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Established June, 1768, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellaneous and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

COMMANDERY TO PARADE

Washington Commandery will start for Philadelphia tomorrow (Sunday) evening, to attend the Triennial Conclave of the Grand Encampment of Knights Templars of the United States. The members of the Commandery have been looking forward to this event for many months, preparations having been begun even before the United States entered the great war. When the war came and no one could predict its end, the matter was held in abeyance for a time, but with the signing of the armistice last November, plans were at once revived for Washington Commandery to attend in a body. This was one of the first of the Eastern commanderies to close up a contract for accommodations there, and for that reason the committee were able to secure rooms in the Adelphi Hotel, one of the newest and finest hotels in that city.

The Commandery will take a goodly representation to Philadelphia, although many of the members for various reasons are unable to attend. The Commandery Drill Squad will compete in the prize drill for valuable prizes, and while they may not secure a trophy, the members feel very confident that the other competitors will know that Washington Commandery is represented. The squad has been drilling for several months under the command of Adjutant William M. Thompson, assisted by Colonel Frank P. King, and they make a very creditable showing.

The Commandery will parade as a body on Sunday evening to escort the departing members to the steamer Commonwealth, which sails at 10.00 o'clock. A short street parade will be made through some of the principal streets, headed by the Municipal Band, and then the line will proceed down Long Wharf, where the band will remain until the boat departs, later escorting the remaining Knights back to the Masonic Temple.

The Commandery will be away just a week, returning to Newport on Sunday morning, September 14 by train from Fall River. The week in Philadelphia will be full of activities of an interesting kind, including the biggest parade of Knights Templars ever seen. There will be a magnificent display of fireworks on the Schuylkill river, and there will be something doing every minute. A side trip to Atlantic City is one of the features of the program. The Commandery will be under the charge of Eminent Commander James Livesey.

YOUNG MEN'S REPUBLICAN CLUB

The annual meeting of the Young Men's Republican Club was held on Thursday evening, when officers were elected and other business transacted. The old officers were unanimously re-elected as follows:

President—James W. Thompson.
Vice President—Eugene I. Brown.
Secretary—Harold P. Arnold.
Treasurer—Willard L. Pike.
Mr. Pike has been treasurer of the Club since its organization.

Following the business session, an entertainment program was put on, and was pronounced the most enjoyable of any that have been given by this organization. President Thompson and others gave short addresses, telling of the work laid out for the coming year, and expressing the belief that the Club would take a prominent part in the political life of the city and the State.

It pays to have a reputation. A mediocre moving picture by a famous star has packed a local house this week at \$1.10 per seat. The only other item on the bill is an equally mediocre travel scene. To repeat, it pays to have a reputation.

ITALIAN BATTLESHIP HERE

The Italian super-dreadnaught Conte di Cavour, with Admiral Conz on board, arrived in Newport harbor a little before noon on Thursday, and dropped anchor off the Jamestown shore. She was quickly boarded by Mayor Mahoney and the official party representing the City of Newport, and by Admiral Sims, Commander Crosse and others, representing the army and navy, to extend greetings to the distinguished visitors. The calls were later returned by the Admiral and salutes were exchanged at frequent intervals during the day.

This is the first Italian battleship to make her appearance in Rhode Island waters for a number of years, and the first of any of the Allies to come in since the close of the war. During the war there were several British and French ships in at different times, but no mention was made of them and every attempt was made to keep their presence here unnoted. In consequence, the citizens generally and those of Italian descent in particular have been glad to make preparations for the entertainment of the visitors, who are expected to remain here about ten days. The ship has just come around from Boston, where every hospitality was extended.

A large committee has been formed in Newport, representing the city, the army and navy, the War Camp Community Service, the Newport Casino, the Newport Art Association, the Italian Societies and other organizations, and a very pleasing program for the entertainment of the men on the ship has been arranged. A handsome arch of greeting has been erected on Bellevue avenue, opposite the Casino, and many Italian flags are being displayed from public and private buildings.

One of the features of the occasion will be a public reception at the Newport Casino on Sunday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock when the Italian residents will present a silver cup to the ship. On Saturday morning the drill at the Training Station will be in honor of Admiral Conz, who will take the review. An invitation is extended to the public to attend. There are many other interesting events planned for the entertainment of the men, including dinners and dances. The officers of the ship will be entertained on different nights at dinners by Admiral Sims, Governor Beekman and others. The headquarters for the men have been established at the Aquidneck, under the direction of the War Camp Community Service.

When the ship leaves Newport she will proceed to New York, her trip being a token of the appreciation of the Italian government for the assistance of the United States in the war.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the monthly meeting of the board of aldermen on Tuesday evening, a committee of the Newport police department appeared before the board and presented the arguments in behalf of the requested increase of pay. Figures were presented to show the vastly increased cost of expenses in general and of the uniforms in particular. Chief Tobin also spoke for the men, telling of their efficiency and the necessity for paying good wages to retain the services of good men. No formal action was taken by the board but they will probably lay the matter before the representative council at its next meeting, with recommendation of the increase asked, which is one dollar per day.

At the same meeting the monthly bills were approved and ordered paid. The board then met as a board of canvassers to make the first canvass of the voting lists for the city election in December.

At the weekly meeting of the board on Thursday evening, it was voted to have the City Clerk ask Superintendent Gosling of the Day State Street Railway to continue the same service on the Harrison avenue line as has been enjoyed during the summer. With the close of the summer season, one car has been taken off that line, and the residents of the southern district wish to have it restored.

The other business to come before the board was largely routine. A bill of \$50 was ordered sent to the Town of Middletown for services of the fire department on August 29, for a fire in a barn on Reservoir Road.

Inquiry has been made as to the whereabouts of Mrs. Ellen Augusta Hamilton, who has disappeared within a few weeks. She formerly worked as a domestic in this city.

Governor Beekman made the trip from Newport to Providence and returned on Thursday in one of the naval seaplanes at this station. He enjoyed the trip immensely.

AUTOMOBILE FATALITY

There was a fatal automobile accident on Ocean avenue late last week, due apparently to that cause of many accidents, glaring headlights. No one knows the exact facts of the affair, but those involved have told the police all they know apparently.

James Johnson, of Fall River, a chauffeur employed by Mr. Jerome C. Borden, who has a summer residence on Goose Neck, was found in an unconscious condition by Martin Joyce, chauffeur for Miss Evelyn Byrd Burden, who was driving Miss Burden's car alone. Joyce picked him up and hurried him to the Newport hospital in the car of Mr. Herbert W. Smith, who came along at that time. Johnson died before his injuries could be treated at the hospital. Joyce then went to the police station and told his story.

He said that he was driving at a slow rate along Ocean avenue, when a car came from the opposite direction with blinding headlights. Joyce saw nobody on the road, but he felt his car strike something, so stopped and went back. He found Johnson unconscious on the ground beside his bicycle, and hurried him to the hospital.

Although Joyce did not attempt to deny that his car had struck the bicycle, and there was evidence on the car to show that fact, he did not believe that his car was the first to strike. However, there was nothing to prove differently. Chief Tobin immediately went to the scene of the accident, and found everything just as represented by Joyce.

Johnson had been attending a picnic at Hazard's Beach, and had returned to his room on an errand, and was on his way back to the Beach when the fatality occurred. The remains were taken to Fall River for interment.

FILM ACTOR DROWNED

Jesse Washington, colored, was drowned in the harbor on Thursday while assisting in the production of a new movie play.

A company of movie actors for the Fox Film Company has been in the city for several days engaged in the production of a new story, one of the scenes of which required a fight on the deck of a submarine. For this purpose the use of one of the newest of the Government vessels was obtained, and the picture was filmed in the harbor on Thursday. According to the scenario, the submarine was required to submerge during the struggle on the deck, and for this feature it was supposed that every safeguard had been arranged to prevent accident. Several boats were in the vicinity ready to pick the men up when they went into the water.

The fight was carried out as arranged, the vessel submerged and Jesse Washington and John O'Brien were dropped into the water. The rescuing boats came on the scene and picked up O'Brien without difficulty, but Washington had sunk immediately and failed to come to the surface. A careful search of the vicinity was made for some time but without avail. It is supposed that he must have suffered from the exertions of the struggle on the deck before going into the water.

MANY DIVORCE CASES

The October session of the Superior Court for Newport County, which will open on Monday, October 6, promises to be a busy one. The divorce docket, especially, promises to take up much time, there being no less than twenty new cases on the docket.

Among the well known names on the divorce docket are Julia French Geraghty vs. John E. Geraghty, Henry G. Riley vs. Margaret Riley, Rear Admiral Benton C. Decker vs. Mary Ida Decker, Cathleen Vanderbilt vs. Reginald Vanderbilt, Nathan T. Hodson vs. Hattie M. Hodson.

A house on William street occupied by Henry Owens, was badly gutted by fire early Sunday morning, and the department had a fight of more than a half hour before the recall was sounded. A fourteen-year-old boy, who was sleeping in the attic of the house, was not aroused until the fire had made much progress and he was obliged to jump from a window in order to escape the flames. The damage to the property was extensive.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Ulrich Van Laven, of Detroit, are visiting Mrs. Van Laven's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theophilus Topham, on Wesley street. Their marriage occurred on July 25th.

A moving picture company is in Newport making up some scenes for a new production.

THE CITY TAX BOOKS

The work of printing the City Tax Books has been completed at the Mercury Office, except for the recapitulation which has not yet been made by the Tax Assessors. The printing has kept close on the heels of the Assessors, and several times work has been compelled to stop because the printers have worked faster than the City Hall forces. This could only have been accomplished by night work in this office, which the printers have put on in order to get the book into the hands of the taxpayers at the earliest possible moment. They will probably be ready for delivery early next week. The books are in much greater demand this year than ever because of the greatly increased rates and the increased valuations. Many persons have gone to the Tax Collector's office in the expectation of paying about the same amount of taxes as in previous years, only to find that they have not brought with them money enough to meet the increase.

The work of printing the tax books is no small job. It takes about three tons of paper and a large quantity of ink, while the composition and press work take a large amount of time. Under favorable circumstances, if the City Hall could furnish copy fast enough, the Mercury office could turn out 32 pages of the book in a day, which would take only about ten days to complete the entire work.

W. J. BRYAN LECTURES

Hon. William J. Bryan spoke at the United Congregational Church on Monday evening in the interest of the Anti-Saloon League and drew an audience that practically filled the large church. Rev. C. Edwin Silcox, pastor of the church introduced the speaker, who presented Mr. Howard H. Russell, father of the Anti-Saloon League, as the first speaker, giving a few facts on the history of the organization.

Mr. Bryan spoke upon the necessities of the present day when national prohibition is about to become an established fact for the first time. He urged the building up of a sentiment in favor of total abstinence in order to make more certain the enforcement of the law, which he believed would be far easier than ever before, because there will be no wet place in the country whence supplies can be shipped. He told of the harm that has been done by the use of alcohol, and showed how the country is ready to settle down to total prohibition without radical objection. His lecture was followed with the closest attention by all present, who were glad of the opportunity to hear this famous speaker upon any topic. He lived up to his established reputation as an eloquent speaker and handled his subject in an impressive and convincing manner.

ENGINEERS TO GO

It begins to look as though Providence had won her fight to secure the removal of the office of the United States Engineers from Newport to the interior city. Orders have been issued from Washington to transfer some part of the office to Providence, but pending further instructions the situation will probably remain in statu quo. It is strongly believed by many that Chief Clerk Asa B. Kennan, who has been in charge of the work here for many years, will be transferred to Providence. If so, he will be greatly missed. Mr. Kennan has been since its establishment the treasurer and active manager of the Miantonomi Club and has kept that popular organization up to the minute in every respect, sometimes under the utmost difficulties. He has served for two years as president of the Rhode Island Society, Sons of the Revolution, and has been prominent in many other activities. He has been a resident of Newport for about twenty years.

This summer for the first time in its history the Town of New Shoreham has had banking facilities within its limits. The Newport Trust Company established during the summer a branch bank in the National Hotel, at Block Island, with Mr. James P. Cozzens in charge. The bank was open only for a short time at noon, on alternate days, but this proved to be a big accommodation to residents and visitors on the Island, who have long asked for banking facilities. The branch has now been closed for the summer as the resort season has come to an end.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Margaret MacDonald Sweeney, daughter of the late Chief Boatwain Sweeney, to Chief Commissary Steward John Joseph Burke, of Woburn, Mass.

MUCH WET WEATHER

Many people who had been looking forward to auto trips and other outdoor activities for the last week-end and Labor Day had their plans much interfered with by the inclement weather. Part of the time it rained, and part of the time it rained harder, and for a very little time it was merely threatening rain. The Beach management had hoped for a big three days' business to show a profit on the season's work, but their hopes were dashed. Saturday and Sunday were very disagreeable, raining most of the time. Labor Day itself was not so bad as it promised, and there was a fair number of visitors here under the circumstances. Tuesday it rained some more and Wednesday it rained again, the grand triumph of Jupiter Pluvius coming late Wednesday evening when the rain came down in torrents as the theatres and other amusement places were discharging their patrons. At that time there was trouble on the power lines of the local street railway, so that local traffic was held up for several hours. The supply of taxicabs was wholly inadequate to meet the demand, with the result that hundreds of people had to tramp to their homes through pouring rain that soaked through "rain-proof" garments in short order.

The total rainfall this week has been in excess of that of several months of last year, and everything is thoroughly soaked. Nobody would mourn much if there could be no more rain for months, and most people are hoping for one of our delightful autumns, but we may be disappointed, and continue to "enjoy" the same weather that we have had all summer.

The program for the Labor Day Unions was not seriously interfered with on Labor Day; in fact, it was a pretty good day for the marchers, the sky being overcast and cool enough to be comfortable. The street parade was a very creditable one, probably the largest of the kind ever seen in this city, and the men were frequently applauded along the route. There were three bands of music, all from out of town, but all good ones. The Concertina Band of New Bedford attracted much favorable comment, this form of march music being a novelty for this vicinity, being much appreciated.

There was a fair crowd at the Beach during the day, and the contests for children's prizes in the morning were held as scheduled, many children taking part in the mad scramble to dig up the numbered blocks that entitled them to claim corresponding prizes in the Convention Hall. The older ones who looked on became almost as excited as the children.

Most of the Beach activities have now been closed down for the season although some of the bath houses will remain open as long as there is demand. The season has not been a very profitable one this year because of the handicaps imposed by the weather, but on pleasant days the crowds have assembled in large numbers. The present management has two years yet remaining on its lease, after which the city will re-lease the property upon such terms as may be agreed upon when the time arrives.

The City of Newport has this week paid off a number of short term notes for money borrowed in anticipation of taxes, and this matter had given considerable concern to those interested in city finances. Because of the delay in assessing the tax this year it had been feared that the money might not be available when the notes fell due, but the money was raised and the notes paid.

James A. Taber of Middletown purchased at auction on Tuesday two blocks of land near the site of the former New Cliffs Hotel on Cliff avenue. The sale was on the speeder plan, and Mr. Taber secured the property for \$9,525. He has since sold some of the lots to individual purchasers.

The public schools will re-open on Monday after the summer vacation. The Superintendent's office is very busy in preparing for the re-opening, and a large registration is expected.

Dr. and Mrs. Hamilton King have returned to Joliet, Ill., after spending the summer in Newport for the benefit of Dr. King's health. His condition is much improved.

Mr. Arthur B. Commerford has gone to California to attend a convention of life insurance representatives.

Congressman Clark Burdick entertained a number of prominent citizens at Miskiana Camp on Wednesday.

A FREE CLINIC

There will be a free clinic in Newport if certain prominent summer colonists carry out their plans. It is proposed to subscribe a fund to secure treatment for the poor in which the Gravitizer will play the principal part. The remarkable cures obtained through the use of the Gravitizer in the case of several persons of social prominence led to the idea of establishing a free clinic.

Definite plans will be made this month, when it is understood several well known colonists will be ready and willing to subscribe to the fund. Dr. William West, the New York specialist, who invented the Gravitizer, has promised whole hearted aid.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)
Mr. and Mrs. Howard R. Peckham and Miss Happy Austin will leave on the New York boat on Sunday night to go on the Commemorative Pilgrimage to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Agnes Austin, who has been guest of her daughter, Mrs. Howard R. Peckham, has concluded her visit and is now guest of her daughter, Mrs. Jethro J. Peckham of Portsmouth. Mrs. Austin has been ill and under the care of a physician.

Miss Alice Brownell, vice president of the St. Columba's Guild, entertained the members and a few other guests at a porch party at her home, "Sequester Lodge," Third Beach Road, recently. The afternoon was spent in sewing for the French and Belgian orphans. Tea was served.

Mrs. Elisha C. Peckham of "Seven Pines" has had as guests her granddaughter, Mrs. Perry Graham, and her three sons, of Springfield, Mass., and her daughter, Mrs. Louise Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Wilbur entertained a family picnic at their home on Chase's Lane on Labor Day. Mr. Philip M. Barker, who has been guest of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. William V. Hart, has returned to his home in Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Menzi, who have been spending the holidays in New York, returned home on Tuesday.

Miss Edith M. Peckham, who has been spending her summer vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham, has returned to Ellensburg, Washington, where she will take up her duties at the State Normal School.

Mrs. Charles A. Sherman and family have been guests of her brother, Mr. C. Woodman Chase.

About \$30 was added to the Berkeley Parish House Improvement fund by the cake sale which was held recently at the home of Mrs. Howard G. Peckham. At the annual cake sale of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which was held at the home of Mrs. Ellen Smith, \$44 was realized.

Miss Mary Manchester has as guest her cousin, Miss Mary A. Walker of Norton, Mass.

Miss Ada Littlefield has resigned her position with the law firm of Burdick & MacLeod of Newport and has accepted the position of assistant to Miss Julia Sheldon, registrar of St. George's School.

Mr. Frank Silvia is having a new barn erected on his farm on Third Beach Road.

Miss Carrie W. Sturtevant of New Bedford, who is assistant matron at the Clark School for Deaf and Dumb at Northampton, Mass., is spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carr at their home on Green End avenue. Miss Sturtevant has twenty-four children whom she is teaching at this school and was for a number of years the teacher at the Paradise School.

Rev. Reginald Pearce, rector of St. Andrew's Church, Framingham, Mass., preached at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel on Sunday morning. In the afternoon a special children's service was held with special address to the children by the rector, Rev. I. Harding Hughes.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Katzenmeier have as guests Mrs. Annie Connor and family of New York.

Miss Elizabeth Clark Hart has as guest her cousin, Miss Hope Barker of Providence.

Mrs. George R. Chase has as guest her niece, Mrs. Julius Keith, and daughter, of North Haverhill, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Chase have returned after a visit in New Bedford, Mass.

Mr. Russell Morgan Peckham is having a silo built on the barn on his farm on Wapping Road. Mr. Ernest Voigt is also having one on his farm near the Two Mile Corner, West Main Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Childs have purchased a house lot on West Main Road near the end of Forest avenue, and Mr. Jethro J. Peckham has been awarded the contract to build the house.

Patrick Hayes, a highway department sweeper, was knocked down on Bellevue avenue on Thursday by a passing automobile. He was picked up by the chauffeur and hurried to the hospital, where he was found to be suffering from a broken shoulder and other injuries.

The Devil's Own

A Romance of the Black Hawk War

By Randall Parrish

Author of "Contraband," "Shea of the Irish Brigade," "When Wilderness was King," etc.

Illustrated by Edwin Meyer

Slowly treading water, my lips held barely above the surface, I drew in deep draughts of cool night air, my mind becoming more active as hope returned. The blow I had received was a savage one, and pained dully, but the cold water in which I had been immersed had caused the bleeding to cease, and likewise rectified all my faculties. The very fact that no effort was made to stop was sufficient proof that Throckmorton in the wheelhouse remained unconscious of what had occurred on the deck below. My fate might never be discovered, or suspected. I was alone, submerged in the great river, the stars overhead alone piercing the night shadows. A log swept by me, white bursts of spray illuminating its sides, and I grappled it gratefully, my fingers finding grip on the sudden bark. Using this for partial support, and ceasing to battle so desperately against the down-sweep of the current, I managed finally to work my way into an eddy, struggling onward until my feet at last touched bottom at the end of a low, out-crooping point of sand. This proved to be a mere spit, but I waded ashore, water streaming from my clothing, conscious now of such complete exhaustion that I sank instantly outstretched upon the sand, gasping painfully for breath, every muscle and nerve throbbing.

The night was intensely still, black, impenetrable. It seemed as though no human being could inhabit that desolate region. I lifted my head to listen for the slightest sound of life, and strained my eyes to detect the distant glimmer of a light in any direction. Nothing rewarded the effort. Yet surely here on this long-settled west bank of the Mississippi I could not be far removed from those of my race, for I knew that all along this river shore were cultivated plantations and little frontier towns irregularly served by passing steamboats.

The night air increased in chilliness as the hours approached dawn, and I shivered in my wet clothes, although this only served to arouse me into immediate action. Realizing more than ever as I again attempted to move my weakness and exhaustion from the struggle, I succeeded in gaining my feet, and stumbled forward along the narrow spit of sand, until I attained a bank of firm earth, up which I crept painfully, emerging at last upon a fairly level spot, softly carpeted with grass, and surrounded by a grove of forest trees. The shadows here were dense, but my feet encountered a depression in the soil, which I soon identified as a rather well-defined path leading inland. Assured that this must point the way to some door, as it was evidently no wild animal trail, I felt my way forward cautiously, eager to attain shelter, and the comfort of a fire.

I came suddenly to a patch of cultivated land, bisected by a small stream, the path I was following leading along its bank. Holding to this for guidance, within less than a hundred yards I came to the house I was seeking, a small, log structure, overshadowed by a gigantic oak, and standing isolated and alone. Believing the place to be occupied by a slave, or possibly some white squatter, I advanced directly to the door, and called loudly to whoever might be within.

There was no response, and, believing the occupant asleep, I rapped sharply. Still no voice answered, although I felt convinced of some movement inside, leading me to believe that the sleeper had slipped from his bed and was approaching the door. Again I rapped, this time with greater impatience over the delay, but not the slightest sound rewarded the effort. Shivering there in my wet clothes, the stubborn obduracy of the fellow awakened my anger.

"Open up, there," I called commandingly, "or else I'll break down your door."

In the darkness I had been unsuspicious of a narrow sledge in the upper panel, but had scarcely uttered these words of threat when the flare of a discharge almost in my very face fairly blinded me, and I fell backward, aware of a burning sensation in one shoulder. The next instant I lay outstretched on the ground, and it seemed to me that life was fast ebbing from my body. Twice I endeavored vainly to rise, but at the second attempt my brain reeled dizzily and I sank back unconscious.

CHAPTER V.

Picking Up the Threads.

I turned my head slightly on the hard shuck pillow and gazed curiously about. When my eyes had first opened all I could perceive was the section of log wall against which I rested, but now, after painfully turning over, the entire interior of the single-room cabin was revealed. It was humble enough in all its appointments, the walls quite bare, the few chairs fashioned from half-barrels, a packing box for a table, and the narrow bed on which I lay constructed from saplings lashed together, covered with a coarse ticking, packed with straw. I surveyed the entire circuit of the room wonderingly, a vague memory of what had lately occurred returning slowly to mind. To all appearances I was there alone, although close beside me stood a low stool, supporting a tin basin partially filled with water. As I moved I became conscious of a dull pain in my left shoulder, which I had discovered to be a broken rib.

I presume it was not long, yet my thoughts were so busy it seemed as if I must have been lying there undisturbed for some time, before the door opened quietly and I became aware of another occupant of the room. Paying no attention to me, he crossed to the fireplace, stirred the few smoldering embers into flame, placing upon these some bits of dried wood, and then idly watched as they caught fire. The newcomer was a negro, gray-haired but still vigorous, evidently a powerful fellow judging from his breadth of shoulder, and possessing a face denoting considerable intelligence. Finally he straightened up and faced me, his eyes widening with interest as he caught mine fastened upon him, his thick lips instantly parting in a good-natured grin.

"De good Lord be praised!" he ejaculated, in undisguised delight. "Is yer really awake agin, honey? De doctah say he done thought y'd cum round by terday sure, sah."

"The doctah?" I questioned in surprise, my voice sounding strange and far away. "Have I been here long?" "Goin' on 'bout ten days, sah. Yer was powerful bad hurt an' out o' yer head, I reckon."

"What was it that happened? Did someone shoot me?" The negro scratched his head, shrugging his bare feet uneasily on the dirt floor.

"Yes, sah, Mr. Knox," he admitted with reluctance. "It's sure powerful sorry, sah, but I was de boy what plugged yer. Yer see, sah, it done happened dis-way, and his black face registered genuine distress. "There's a mean gang o' white folks 'round yere thet's took it inter their heads ter lick every free nigger, an' when yer done come up ter my door la de middle ob de night, a-cussin', an' a-threatenin' fer ter break in, I just nat'rally didn't want ter be licked, an'-an' so I blazed away. It's powerful sorry 'bout it now, sah."

"No doubt it was more my fault than yours. You are a free negro, then?"

"Yes, sah. I done belong onct ter Colonel Silas Carlton, sah, but afore he died, just because I done saved his boy frum drownin' in de river, de ol' colonel he set me free, an' give me a patch o' lan' ter raise corn on."

"What is your name?" "Pete, sar. Free Pete is what mostly de white folks call me," he laughed, white teeth showing and the whites of his eyes. "Yer see that an' a powerful lot o' Petes 'round 'bout yere, sah."

I drew a deep breath, conscious of weakness as I endeavored to change position.

"All right, Pete; now I want to understand things clearly. You shot me, supposing I was making an assault on you. Your bullet lodged in my shoulder. What happened then?"

"Well, after a while, sah, ther wa'n't no more noise, an' I reckoned I'd either done hit yer or else y'd run away. An' ther ye was, sah, a-lyin' on yer back like ye was dead. Just so soon as I saw ye I know'd us how ye never was no nigger-hunter but a stranger in dese yere parts. So I dragged ye inside de cabin, an' washed up yer hurts. But ye never got no better, so I got skeered, an' went heefin' it down fer de doctah at Beaucaire Landin', sah, an' when he cum back along wid me he dug the bullet out yer shoulder, an' left some truck fer me ter giv' yer. He's done been yere three times, sah."

"From Beaucaire Landin'—is that a town?"

"A sorter town, sah; 'bout four miles down river."

The mentioning of this familiar word brought back instantly to my darkened understanding all those main events leading up to my presence in this neighborhood. Complete memory returned, every separate incident sweeping through my brain—Kirby, Carver, the fatal game of cards in the cabin of the Warrior, the sudden death of the Judge, the mob anger I sought to curb, the struggle on deck, my being thrown overboard, and the danger threatening the two innocent daughters of Beaucaire. And I had actually been lying in this negro hut, burning up with fever, helplessly delirious, for ten days. What had already occurred in that space of time? What villainy had been concocted and carried out?

"Now see here, Pete," I began earnestly. "How did you learn what my name was?"

"De doctah he foun' dat out, sah. He done looked through yer pockets, sah, an' he took two papers what he foun' dar away wid him. He done tol' me as how yer was an officer in de army—a lieutenant er sumthin'—an' thet dem papers ought fer ter be s'at ter de gov'nor at onct. De las' time he was yere he tol' me thet he w'at down ter St. Louis hisself, an' done gif bof dem papers ter Gov'nor Clark. So yer don't need worry none 'bout dem no mo'."

I sank back onto the hard pillow, greatly relieved by this information. The burden of official duty had been taken from me. I was now on my own, and free to act as I pleased.

"Have you picked up any news lately from Beaucaire plantation?"

"I heerd dey done brought de body ob de ol' Judge home, sah—he died mighty sudden sumwar up de river. Thet's 'bout all I know."

"When was this?"

"'Bout a week, maybe mo'n dat, ago. De Warrior brought de body down, sah."

"The Warrior? Did anyone go

ashore with it?"

"Pears like thar was two men stopped off at de Landin'. I disremember de names, but one ob 'em was an ol' friend ob de Judge's."

I turned my head away silently, but only for a moment. The two men were in all probability Kirby and his satellite, Carver. Doubtless the Beaucaire property was already legally in Kirby's possession, and any possible chance I might have once had to foil him in his nefarious purpose had now completely vanished.

To be sure I had reasoned out no definite means whereby I could circumvent his theft, except to take legal advice, confer with Governor Clark, and warn those threatened girls of their danger. But now it was too late even to do this. And yet it might not be. If Kirby and his confederate believed that I was dead, were convinced that I had perished beneath the waters of the river, they might feel safe in taking time to strengthen their position; might delay final action, hoping thus to make their case seem more plausible. If Kirby was really serious in his intention of marrying Beaucaire's daughter he would naturally hesitate immediately to acknowledge winning the property at cards, and thus indirectly being the cause of her father's death. He would be quite likely to keep this hidden from the girl for a while, until he tried his luck at love. If love failed, then the disclosure might be made to drive the young woman to him—a threat to render her complaisant.

"Do you know a lawyer named Haines?"

"Livin' down at de Landin'? Yes, sah."

I lifted myself up in bed, too deeply interested to lie still any longer.

"Now listen, Pete," I explained earnestly. "I've got sufficient money to pay you well for all you do, and just as soon as you get me something to eat I want you to go down to the Landin' and bring Lawyer Haines back here with you. Just tell him a sick white man wants to see him at once, and not a word to anyone else."

"Yes, sah," the whites of his eyes rolling. "He done know o' Pete, an' I'll sure bring him back yere."

It was dark when they came, the fire alone lighting up the interior of the dingy cabin with a fitful glow of red flame. I had managed to get out of bed and partially dress myself, feeling stronger, and in less pain as I exercised my muscles. Haines was a small, sandy-complexioned man, with a straggling beard and light blue eyes. He appeared competent enough, a bundle of nervous energy, and yet there was something about the fellow which instantly impressed me unfavorably—probably his short, jerky manner of speech and his inability to look straight at you.

"Pete has been telling me who you are, Neutnant," he said, as we shook hands, "and putting some other things together I can guess the rest. You came south on the Warrior?"

"From Fort Armstrong—yes; who told you this?"

"Captain Throckmorton. I saw him in St. Louis, and he seemed deeply grieved by your sudden disappearance. No one on board was able to explain what had occurred."

"Yet there were two men on the boat who could have explained if they had cared to do so," I answered dryly. "I mean Kirby and Carver; they were the ones who threw me overboard."

He dropped into a chair, his keen ferret eyes on my face.

"Kirby and Carver? They went ashore with the Judge's body at the Landin'. So there is a story back of all this," he exclaimed jerkily. "D—n it, I thought as much. Was Beaucaire killed?"

"No—not at least by any violence. No doubt the shock of his loss hastened his death. Surely you must know that he risked all he possessed on a game of cards and lost?"

"Throckmorton knew something about it, and there were other rumors floating about the Landin', but I have heard no details."

"I have every reason, Haines, to feel convinced that both Kirby and Carver trailed Beaucaire up the river with the intention of plucking him. Kirby practically confessed this to me, boasting, afterward. That last night he so manipulated the cards—or rather Carver did, for it was his deal—as to deceive Beaucaire into firmly believing that he held an absolutely unbeatable hand—he was dealt four aces and a king."

The lawyer leaned forward, breathing heavily.

"Four aces! Only one hand is better than that, and it would be impossible to get such a hand out of one pack."

"That is exactly true, Haines. I am no card player, but I do know that much about the game. Yet Kirby took the pot with a straight flush. Now, either he or Carver slipped an extra ace into the pack, or else Beaucaire did. In my opinion the judge had no chance to work such a trick. And that's the case as it stands."

Haines jumped to his feet and began pacing the dirt floor excitedly, his hands clasped behind his back.

"By heaven, man!" he cried, pausing suddenly. "Even if he did have a chance the Judge never did it—never. He was a good sport, and always played a straight game. You say he bet everything he had?"

"To the last dollar—Kirby egged him on. Besides the money a deed to his land and a bill of sale for his negroes were on the table."

"The field hands, you mean?"

"Yes, and the house servants. Kirby insisted that he write these words, 'This includes every chattel slave legally belonging to me,' and made Beaucaire sign it in that form."

Haines' face was white, his eyes staring at me incredulously.

"God help us, man! Do you know what that means?" he gasped.

"I am almost afraid I do," I answered, yet startled by his manner.

"That was why I sent for you. Would that include his son's daughter?"

He buried his face in his hands.

"Yes," he confessed brokenly, "To

the best of my knowledge Rene Beaucaire is a slave."

The silence following this blunt statement was sickening. Up to that moment, in spite of every fact brought to my knowledge, I had secretly believed this condition of affairs impossible. Surely somewhere, through some legal form, Judge Beaucaire had guarded the future safety of



"By Heaven, Man!" He Cried, Pausing Suddenly.

this young woman, whom he had admitted into his household. Any other conception seemed impossible, too monstrous, too preposterous for consideration. But now the solemn words of the lawyer, his own legal counselor, brought conviction, and for the moment all power of speech deserted me. It was actually true, then—the girl was a slave, a thing belonging to Kirby. Nothing broke the stillness within the cabin except the sharp crackling of flames in the open fireplace, and the heavy breathing of the negro. He was seated on the edge of the bed, his black face showing a greenish tint and revealing puzzled amazement, with wide-opened eyes staring blankly at Haines, who stood motionless before the fire.

"What was dat yer sed, Mister Haines?" he asked thickly. "You say as how Missus Rene Beaucaire is a slave, sah? Pears like I don't just rightly understand."

"Still, that is true, Pete," and the lawyer lifted his head and surveyed us both. "She is the illegitimate daughter of Della, Judge Beaucaire's housekeeper; her father was Adelbert Beaucaire, the Judge's only son. No one knows where he is, dead or alive."

"De good Lord! An' de ol' Judge never set her free?"

The lawyer shook his head, words evidently failing him.

"But are you absolutely certain of this?" I broke in impatiently. "Have you searched the records?"

"Not only searched them, Knox, but before he left for the north on this last trip Beaucaire was in my office, and I practically forced him to acknowledge the negligence. He even authorized me to draw up the necessary papers for him to sign on his return—for both Della and the girl. They are in my desk now, unexecuted. There is no mistake—Rene is legally a slave, together with her mother."

"My God!" I exclaimed. "Could anyone conceive a more horrible position! Here is a young girl, educated, refined, of more than ordinary attractiveness, Throckmorton tells me, brought up amid every comfort, and led to believe herself the honored daughter of the house, awakening to an instant to the fact that she is a slave, with negro blood in her veins—a mere chattel, owned body and soul by a gambler, won in a card game, and to be sold to the highest bidder. Haines, I tell you Kirby knew all this—he either suspected, or had discovered through some source that Rene Beaucaire had never been set free. For some reason he desired possession of both Beaucaire girls; they meant more to him than either the money or the property. This card game gave him one; the other—"

"Eloise, you mean? Did the fellow threaten her?"

"Here is what he said sneeringly; you can judge yourself what he meant: 'She's worth fifty thousand dollars by her mother's will, and I intend to win her if I can, fair means or foul.'"

Haines did not speak for some moments, his eyes on my face. Then he paced back and forth across the floor, finally stopping before the fire.

"This is as near hell as anything I ever knew," he said, "and so far as I can see there is no legal way out of it. We are utterly helpless to assist."

"We are not," I answered hotly, "if we are men. There may be no legal way in which we can beat this villain, but there is an illegal one, unless we are already too late, and I propose to use it, whether you join me or not. You are sure the girls are still at the plantation house—that they know nothing of this condition?"

"I have reason to believe so. Della was buying provisions at the Landin' yesterday; I talked with her a moment."

"And you said that Kirby and Carver were only in town for one night, leaving the next morning on a keel-boat for St. Louis. My idea is they were not quite ready to take possession; that they have gone to St. Louis to file the papers, and will come back with officers prepared to execute them. This means that we must work fast to get out of their way."

"What do you propose doing?"

"Let me ask a question first. Is it true that Eloise Beaucaire is heiress to fifty thousand dollars through her mother's estate?"

"Yes, I inherited most of it."

"In what?"

"New Orleans property principally."

"Then it is safe enough whatever happens. The only thing we can do is this: tell those girls and the mother the whole truth—tell them at once, before Kirby can return, and then help them to get out of this country. It is not necessary for Eloise to go, an-

less she desires to, but there is no other safe course for Della and Rene. They must reach a northern state before Kirby can lay hands on them. Could Della pass for a white woman?"

"Not in the South; still she could travel as Rene's maid. But I do not believe it is possible for the two to escape in that way, Knox. Understand, I'd be willing to risk it if there were any show. How can it be done? On the average at this time of year there isn't a steamboat along here once a month. If we did get them onto a boat they would have to travel straight south as far as the Ohio. Kirby wouldn't be more than a day or two behind them, with friends on every post on the river. Illinois is no free state for fugitive slaves—they might just as well be caught in Missouri as over there. There is not one chance in a thousand that they make it."

"And less than that if they remain here for Kirby to get his hands on 'em," I retorted bitterly. "Now look here, Haines. I am going to carry out this plan alone if you will not back me in it. I am not talking about steamboats; they could travel by night, and hide along shore during the day. All they would need would be two negro oarsmen, sufficient food, and a boat big enough to carry them safely. You have small boats, surely?"

"I got one, Massa Knox," burst out Pete eagerly. "She's down by de mouth ob de creek, sah, an' sho sure um a mighty good boat. We could load her up right here, an' I'd be one ob de niggers fer ter take dem ladies down river. Ise a free boy, an' I nobody care whar I done go."

These unexpected words heartened me, strengthened my own resolve, and I obeyed the first impulse, instantly crossing the room and frankly extending my hand to the surprised negro.

"That sounds like a man, Pete," I exclaimed warmly. "Yes, of course I mean it—shake hands. You are white enough for me, boy, and I do not propose letting you do any more than I am willing to do. I'll go along with you on this trip. I have sixty days' furlough."

"And now, what about you, Haines?" I demanded. "Are you ready to help? Come, man, surely this is not something we have any time to debate. Kirby is liable to show up at any moment with full authority, and the sheriff to back him. It is still early in the evening, and we must work tonight if at all."

"You haven't the strength for such a venture," he protested.

"Haven't I?" I laughed. "Oh, yes, I have. I am young and this wound is nothing. Are you with us?"

He was slow in replying, and, as I eagerly watched his face, I could almost comprehend the working of the lawyer's mind. He saw and argued every doubt, considered every danger.

"In spirit, yes," he answered at last, "but not physically. I believe under the circumstances you are justified, Knox. Perhaps I'd do the better thing if I was in your place and had your youth behind me. But I am a lawyer, fifty years old, and this is my home. If the story ever got out that I took part in nigger stealing, that would be the end of me in Missouri. You can take the risk, but about all I can do will be to keep a quiet tongue in my head. I'll promise you that. But that is all I can promise."

"Yet you acknowledge this is the only way? No legal course is open to us?"

"Absolutely none. If there was I should never consent to be a party to this plan, or shield you in any way. Kirby has undoubtedly got the law with him. We cannot establish fraud; the property actually belongs to him—both mother and daughter are his slaves."

"And how about the other girl—Eloise?"

"He has no legal hold on her; she is a free white woman. He could only hope to overcome her resistance by threats. The plantation is irrevocably lost to the Beaucaires, but she possesses the power to defy him—because of her mother's property. If Kirby marries her, it will only be through her consent."

He picked up his hat from the table, and a stony stick he had brought along with him, taking a step toward the door.

"I might as well tell you I consider this a mad scheme," he paused to add gravely, "and that it will probably fail. There is a possible chance of success, I admit, and for that reason I permit you to go ahead with it, and pledge myself to keep the secret. I was rather intimately associated with Beaucaire for a number of years, and to see his granddaughter sold into slavery, even if she does have a drop of nigger blood in her veins, is more than I can stand, without giving her a chance to get away. That is why I consent to abet a crime, and keep still about it. But beyond that I'll not go. Do you understand the position this infernal affair puts me into?"

"Yes, I do, Haines," and I held out my hand to him, with fresh cordiality. "It is uncommonly white of you to even go that far. I'll pledge you this—for Pete here, as well as myself—that if we are caught, your name shall never be mentioned. Have you any advice to give?"

He paused uncertainly, his hand on the latch, the freight flashing up into his face.

"Only this," he said slowly. "If I were you I'd never attempt to go south. Below St. Louis boats are numerous, and you would be almost certain to be discovered. If Kirby chases you—and I know him well enough to be sure he will—he will naturally take it for granted that you have headed for the Ohio. The very fact that the fugitives are women would convince him of this. To my mind the one chance of your getting away, lies to the north—the Illinois. Anyhow, good luck to you both, and good night."

The door closed behind him, and the negro and I were alone. The die was cast; I had pledged myself to action; was fully committed to the attempted

rescue of Rene Beaucaire, and the thought of any retreat once occurred to me. The negro still remained seated on the edge of the bed, digging his toes into the hard earth of the floor.

"Pete," I began earnestly. "You trust me, don't you? You do not suspect me of being any slave-hunter?"

"No, sah, Massa Knox, I don't 'fear'd o' yer—yers one o' dem down-easteners."

"Well, not exactly that. I came from a slave state, but my family is of New England blood and breeding. I am just as much your friend as though you were white. Now, you and I have got a hard job before us."

"Yes, sah, we sure has."

"And the first thing we have to do is to trust each other. Now I am going to ask you a question—is that the best way for us to go, up the Illinois?"

He was slow to answer, evidently turning the whole matter over in his mind. I waited impatiently, feeling the delay to be a serious loss of time.

"Well, then, let me put this differ-



"Have You Ever Assisted Any Slave to Run Away From Missouri?"

ently. Have you ever assisted any slaves to run away from Missouri?"

"Well, Massa Knox, I reckon maybe I know'd 'bout some gits away—pears like I did, sah."

"And these escaped by way of the Illinois?"

His dumb, almost pathetic eyes met mine pleadingly, his own expression of my face served to yield him courage.

"I—I reckon I—I don't know much 'bout all dis, Massa Knox," he stammered doubtfully, his hands locking and unlocking nervously. "I—I s'ed don't; an' fer de mattah o' dat, ther ain't no body whut does, sah. All I does know, fer sure, is dat if a nigger onct gets as fer as a certain white man up de river, 'bout whar de mouth ob de Illinois is, he's got a mighty good chance fer ter reach Canada. De next place whar he's most likely ter stop is Beantown, long wid some sorter preacher whar lives thar. An' thet's his fer 's' dey ever done tol' me, sah."

"About this first white man—the one near the mouth of the Illinois—do you know his name?"

Pete rose to his feet, and crossed the room to where I stood, bending down until his lips were close to my ear. His answer was spoken in a thick whisper.

"Massa Knox, I never did 'spect to say dis ter no white man, but it seems I just nat'rally got fer ter tell yer. He's got a cabin hid way back in de bluffs, whar nobody don't go, 'cept dem who know whar it is. I reckon he don't do nuthin' but hunt an' fish 'nolow—leastways he don't raise to corn, nor truck fer ter sell. He's a tall, lanky man, sah, sorter thin, wid a long beard, an' his name was Aes Shunk. I reckon maybe he's a Black Abolitionist, sah."

"Quite likely, I should say. And you could take a boat from here to his place?"

"Sure, the darkest night yer ever see."

This knowledge greatly simplified matters. If there was already in operation an organized scheme by means of which fugitives from this side of the great river were taken through to Canada, protected and assisted along the way, then all we would be required to do in this case would be to safely convey the unfortunate Rene and her mother in Pete's boat up the river, and there turn them over to the care of this Aes Shunk. Undoubtedly it could be trusted to see to it that they were promptly forwarded to other fanatics like himself, who would swiftly pass them along at night across the Illinois prairies, until beyond all danger of pursuit. The distance to the mouth of the Illinois could not be far, surely not to exceed fifty miles as the river ran. It could not be proved difficult to battle Kirby for that short distance, and then we would be free to return, and no one could prove any charge against us. The only important fact fronting us was that we must act quickly, before Kirby and his aides, armed with legal authority, could return—this very night.

"Pete," I said shortly, my tone consciously one of authority, "we must be out of here before daylight, and safely hidden somewhere up the river. The first thing to be done, and the hardest, is to explain to those women the situation, and persuade them to accompany us. They may not believe my story; that was why I was so anxious to have Haines go to the boat. They would have confidence in him. Do they know you?"

"Lord love yer—ob course dey do. Ise knowed all ob 'em fer a k' while, sah. Dey'll sure believe o' Pete."

"Well, we can only try our best. Have you any conveyance here?"

"Any whut, sah?"

"Any wheeled vehicle in whar we can ride to Beaucaire, and by means of which we can bring the women back? The distance is too far to walk."

"Ise got a sorter khart, an' as of

Continued on Page 3

New York, New Haven

Plymouth & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time table revised May 5, 1919.
 Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton, Boston, week days, 5.35, 6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.05, 4.10 (for Fall River), 5.05, 6.10 p. m.
 Leave Newport for Fall River, 5.55, 7.10, 8.15, 9.10, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.05, 4.10 (for Fall River), 5.05, 6.10 p. m.
 Leave Taunton for Fall River, 5.55, 7.10, 8.15, 9.10, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.05, 4.10 (for Fall River), 5.05, 6.10 p. m.
 Leave Fall River for Taunton, 5.55, 7.10, 8.15, 9.10, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.05, 4.10 (for Fall River), 5.05, 6.10 p. m.

Newport & Providence

Street Ry Co.

JUNE 1, 1918

Cars Leave Washington

Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A.

M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each

hour to 9.50 P. M.

THE DEVIL'S OWN

Continued from Page 2

mule. sah. Dey's out yonder in do bush."

"Hit them up at once, while I put a few things we may need in the boat. Show me how to find it."

He pointed out the path, with the directions necessary, and disappeared, while I returned to the cabin, dragged a blanket from off the bed, and filled it with whatever miscellaneous articles of food I was able to discover about the place. My wound, now that I was busily engaged, troubled me very little, and I easily transported this stock of provisions to the river bank, and safely stowed them away in the boat found there. I returned to discover the mule and cart ready, and a few moments later we were creaking slowly along a gloomy wood road, jolting over the stumps, with Pete walking beside the animal's head, whispering encouragement into the flapping ear. The great adventure had begun.

To be continued

SCHEME DIDN'T WORK RIGHT

Business Man's Pleasant Evening

Nothing at All Like What He

Planned It Should Be.

"Gosh," exclaimed the business man, "I had the disappointment of my life last night. Even this sunny morning can't take away the sting. For the past month I don't believe I have had one nice, quiet, peaceful night at home—an evening of perfect relaxation. It seemed longer than that."

"Yesterday morning, with the thought that at the end of the day I would be free, my step to the office was more springy than usual. Not a business nor social engagement did I have. If anybody had attempted to start anything in either line I would have said, 'Nothing doing, I am going to be busy,' and I would have finished the sentence to myself with 'at home.'"

"I felt like a tank all day. 'Nothing to do tonight,' I kept repeating to myself, 'nothing at all; absolute freedom. I will catch up on the magazines that have been accumulating. I will take up the book that I haven't looked into for so long that I have forgotten who the characters are. I will sit in my favorite soft, easy, sun-down-deep chair under the reading lamp. I will do my dressing gown and slippers. I will luxuriate all evening—a nice, quiet, long evening.'"

"I could hardly wait for dinner to be over. When it was, I immediately set about doing all that I had planned. I relaxed, groaning with comfort into my chair. My dog curled up at my feet, something he had not done for a month, too. I went to my reading, I read for an hour. And then, darn it, I got so blamed sleepy that I couldn't hold my eyes open. I just had to go to bed. I hated to do it and I was thoroughly disgusted. But there was no help for it. And there you are; my glorious evening completely ruined, because I was too sleepy to enjoy it."—Providence Journal.

Revolutionary Congress.

There was no United States government until after the adoption of the federal Constitution in 1789, and the congress in existence during the Revolutionary war was the continental congress of the colonies.

Hog Island.

Hog Island was a swamp of waste land when the great war came. The name has been attached to it since early days when it was occupied by Indians, but the exact reason for its naming is obscure.

Most Valuable Building.

The Equitable Life Insurance building of New York city has an assessed value of \$25,000,000, which is the largest tax value placed on any building.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

CAPITAL BLUNDERS

By BERNICE CONE.

Maida Lane, teacher at Primary No. 5, shrugged into her yellow sweater and went out, locking the door of the empty school house after her. She had always loved yellow. It was, she said, the color of spring sunshine and diffidence. Unfortunately it was also the color of a slip of paper that rustled hatefully in the sweater pocket as she walked—a telegram from Phil Drew.

"Due in New York Monday, 10 a. m. Bride with me," it announced cheerfully.

"Bride with me" had resolved itself into a maddening refrain. Everything that she did kept time to it.

The road from the schoolhouse to her home was an unfrequented one. A little way down it stood a great red oak tree. Bob was waiting there as usual. Quite suddenly Maida threw her arms around his neck and surprised herself by sobbing her heart out against his tan coat. "Woof!" said the collie huskily; "Woof!"

"The worst of it is, Bob," said the girl, sitting up at length, "I haven't the right to feel this way, even. Just because you've gone with a fellow all through high school doesn't make you engaged to him. And if he enlists and goes across the water, and you knit for him, and pray for him, and write to him, and he writes to you, and you send him candy and cigarettes and things, and he sends you souvenirs, and—and why, you haven't any call to resent it if he gets married, have you? And there's no reason at all why you should get bitter over it."

"And, Bob," continued the dog's mistress earnestly, "if you've so far forgotten your human nature as to be too frankly happy when the letters came, and too openly puffed up over the souvenirs, why, then, you must expect Brookville to smile a little, and pry a little, and pity you some when you receive a telegram like this."

"So we'll be awfully nice to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Drew, but not too nice, or Brookville will know how we feel—and that's one thing, Bob: Brookville may guess that we feel badly, but it's never going to know absolutely certain, sure. Come on, boy; let's be happy! Race you!"

With a brave little attempt at laughter from Maida and a joyous bark from Bob they were off.

On Monday afternoon, as the teacher of No. 5 again reached for her yellow sweater, a shadow fell across the schoolhouse floor. She looked up quickly. Phil Drew's six feet filled the door frame. The sunlight back of him gave to his figure the fluster of a statue done in bronze. Maida's heart began to beat a glad welcome that was as quickly drowned in the refrain, "Bride with me."

She held out her hand formally. "Phil Drew!" she exclaimed, with a smile and what she considered the proper amount of polite interest. "I'm so glad to see you back again!"

The bronze statue blinked in amazed chagrin. "Didn't you get my telegram?" it demanded.

"Of course. It was so thoughtful of you to let me know just when you were coming. I want to congratulate you," she continued sweetly. "It will give me a great deal of pleasure to meet Mrs. Drew."

"Hub?" inquired the bronze one, too dazed for elegance of speech.

"I'm looking forward to meeting Mrs. Drew," Maida repeated, slightly puzzled in her turn. "Your—your telegram said—"

"That we were due at ten," interrupted Phil. "I hoped you'd meet me."

"Why—" she faltered. "I—I didn't think you would want me to."

Phil frowned. "Look here, Maida," he protested, "I don't know what you're driving at, but you don't seem overjoyed to see me, that's sure. If there's someone else, why don't you say so, and not—"

"No," said Maida with the tragic finality of eighteen, "there will never be anyone else for me."

Lieutenant Philip Drew seized hungrily upon this assurance, and would have seized hungrily upon Maida, but that lady indignantly pushed him away. Her eyes blazed angrily, but there was a hint of tears in her voice. "I think you're the funny one," she said, thrusting the telegram into his hands, "to send me this, and then come here and pretend—"

"Ha, ha!" vociferated Lieutenant Phil, when he read the message. "That's rich—Bride with—! Say, girlie, did you honestly think—why that's Tom Pride—you know. I wrote you about him, my buddy—he's over at the house now; come home with me—best fellow that ever lived. Just a little mistake in capital, that's all. 'Bride with—' no, sweetheart, I had to come home to get one of those."

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Sad Is Sad.

A mother, who was rather fond of the cheaper 10, 20, 30-cent melodramas, one afternoon took her young daughter, who had grown to consider herself above that sort of thing.

The daughter was bored, but the mother was greatly interested, and finally, when the heroine had got into a seemingly inextricable position, broke down and sobbed heartily.

"Mother, I wouldn't cry here," whispered the daughter significantly, accentuating the last word.

"Let me alone," replied the other, hysterically. "If a thing is sad, it's sad; I can't cry according to price."—Life.

Over eighty distinct methods are in vogue for the utilization of the coconut. Every year about 8,000,000,000 nuts are cultivated; of this quantity, 50 per cent are consumed in the East and elsewhere as food, 20 per cent are transformed into oil, and only about 30 per cent find their way to the markets.

PAINT FADED HAT

Some Effective Hand Touches for Headgear.

Any Number of Simple Designs May Be Worked Out by Woman Who Is at All Clever With Brush and Colors.

If it's the old straw hat that is looking pretty much the worse for wear, but still has possibilities to carry it through the rest of the summer, you might treat it with the paint brush.

Usually the hat that begins to look seedy so early in the race is a light hat. So the first thing to do is to give it a brand-new complexion. Cleanse it, and then let it go at that—as far as the background is concerned—or treat it to any kind of hat dyes on the market. The painted hat is most effective when it's first of all a black hat, as witness the stunning examples in the millinery shops. So you will do well to let the new coat be a black one, or at least a deep blue or purple.

One appreciable thing about this fad for trimming a bit of headgear with oil colors is the effectiveness of big, simple, rather splashy designs as compared with the insignificance of more tedious decoration, particularly if the hat be sport and the straw rather of a coarse variety. Colorful conventional fruits and flowers are excellent choices. They may be placed precisely or with new art freedom on crown or brim, wherever you choose, or wherever they are calculated to be most becoming.

Delightful in an entirely individual way are the bird and animal motifs for the brims of hats for the wee people. If you apply them where hat bands usually go, you can make a staunch band and expedite them with almost lightning rapidity.

But maybe you would like to get a bit ahead of the season. In that case you will treat yourself to a chapeau in a pastel velvet and treat the velvet to some straight-stitch motifs, worked up in tinsel, or to a stunning embossed effect that is achieved by cording a design in all-over effect over the whole surface of the hat.

PRETTY THINGS IN FOULARD

Parisian Dressmakers Are Turning Out "Creations" That Are Much More Than Ordinarily Attractive.

An excellent piece of advice for the summer is: "When in doubt, choose foulard." Foulard has again come into its own kingdom; never has this delightful silk been more lovely, never has it been produced in more delicate and original colorings. The Paris dressmakers are doing rather wonderful things with spotted foulards. They are using the spots as a groundwork for silk or wool embroideries and producing really amazing results by simple means. For example, a little chemise dress of black foulard was dotted over with large white rings. At the hem, for a depth of twelve inches, these rings were worked over on the outside with japonica pink silk and covered—that is to say, the inner round—with a miniature lattice of silver threads. The same embroidery was applied to the front and back of the bodice and the sash was made of japonica pink satin ribbon with black and white tassels. It was charming, this little dress, and so simple; any one could achieve it. Rings or stripes may be decorated in this way with colored silks and metallic threads. Irregular designs, too, can be outlined or filled in.

DAINTY BLOUSE

Navy Figured White Georgette Gives Us This Dainty Blouse of Exquisite Charm for Miss 1919's Summer Wardrobe.

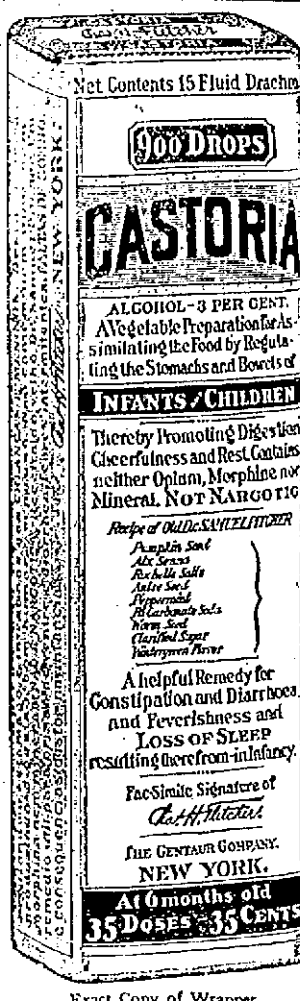
Dainty Frills of Lawn.

One and two-inch frills of lawn either hemmed or used in a double thickness is one of the daintiest trimmings that can be used on fluffy wash summer frocks. On the organdies so good right now, volles and gingham, it is charming to edge sleeves, necks, outline boleros, pockets and trim skirts. For children's frocks particularly it is a simple appropriate looking trimming.

And speaking of children, one can get a great many ideas that are just as effective and smart looking for grownups' frocks, blouses, smocks, sweaters and hats, by looking at the pretty hand-made dresses in both children's and babies' specialty shop windows. The embroidery used on hats, too, displayed in milliners' windows is often a clever pattern to adapt to dresses, for the stitches are nearly always the kind that make a show with little work.

Getting Over the Difficulty.

Two little boys, James, 5, and Alex, 4, went to their aunt's house and she had always given them something to eat. This time, however, she had forgotten and as they were leaving Alex said to James: "Ask me if I am hungry?"



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That

Genuine Castoria

Always

Bears the

Signature

of

J. C. Watkins

In

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Announcing the exhibition and demonstration of

THE WEST GRAVITISER

at NEW CLIFFS HOTEL, Newport, R. I.

A reversible tilting couch which permits the Home Gravity Cure (perfected by Dr. William West of New York), to be taken in safety, luxury and comfort.

It makes the therapeutic principle of gravity available from childhood to old age; and is applicable to those who suffer from symptoms, distress, and occasional incapacities caused by

INTESTINAL POISONING, PELVIC MISPLACEMENTS and CIRCULATORY DISORDERS.

Appointments made by telephone for month of August CALL 32 NEW CLIFFS HOTEL.

Mrs. ALICE OWEN, R. N., in attendance

THE WEST GRAVITISER CORPORATION

JUST THE THING FOR CORNER

Pretty Decoration for Holding Flowers or Fern May Be Put Together at Small Cost.

Suggestions for filling up even the corner of a room in these days of high prices will be useful to many of our readers who may be furnishing, and the pretty corner decoration of which we give a sketch can be made at a very small cost.

It is composed of eight pieces of bamboo arranged in the manner shown, and hung across the corner of the room by means of two picture rings screwed into the bamboo at the points indicated by the crosses in the sketch. Suspended from the top bar in the center is a small pot containing a fern; but if preferred, of course flowers could take the place of the fern.

The bamboo should be fastened together with thin, sharp nails, and, where necessary, the ends of the bamboo should be plugged with little

pieces of wood. The horizontal pieces, too, must be cut to fit against the sides of the upright pieces. Into the ends of the upright pieces small brass balls are screwed, and suitable articles for this purpose can be obtained from any hardware store at a small cost.

The pieces of bamboo that are fastened across the corners of the frame should be about half the thickness of the other canes. The ends of these canes must be cut to fit into their places, but can be fastened in place without plugging them. The ends of all the other pieces must be plugged with wood.

Pretty Corner Decoration.

Always More Popular Than Any of the Sheer Lingerie Materials and Laundered Easily.

A gown or blouse made of white or light-colored georgette, particularly if it is a one-fabric affair, will usually be found more serviceable than a similar garment made of one of the sheer lingerie materials, such as organdie, cotton voile, etc. The georgette garment can be washed with soap and water, but it does not require the vigorous treatment that a cotton fabric needs to make it look fresh and new, and certainly the amateur laundress can handle the georgette more easily than one of the cotton fabrics.

Tunic and tie effects are being featured in the styles now appearing for fall and winter. These will vie for honors with the redingote and barrel silhouette frocks, but fortunately there need be no real rivalry, as the redingote dress especially is distinctly a style that belongs to daytime apparel.

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Godet fullness is being introduced into new frocks by Paris dressmakers. The bodice extends far down into the skirt in long godet points and the skirt flares out between these fat godets in the new bouffant manner. The underskirt is very narrow and slim. Such a frock is of turquoise blue faille, in bodice and godets, the flaring skirt of gold tulle and the narrow underskirt of lace flouncing.

No Jazz There.

A dance given at Albert hall recently in London and patronized by all the nobility, including Queen Mary and Queen Alexandra, had upon its program fox-trots and other dances of the kind so popular before the war, but no "jazz." England is said to be dancing mad, but that the dancers do not take kindly to this latest American dance, although American dances are as a general thing very popular. The "Peace Valse" is the newest English dance and is said to have been applauded for three minutes when the first notes of the waltz were played.

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Special Bargains!

Full and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at a price less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

LOOSE LEAF BINDERS

We handle the famous I-P Line of Loose Leaf Binders and Forms. You've seen them advertised in the Saturday Evening Post and other publications.

1000 LOOSE LEAF DEVICES AND FORMS FOR EVERY PURPOSE AND FOR EVERY BUSINESS.

Ring Binders, Post Binders (Sectional and Whole), Spring Back Holders, and Patent Steel Ledgers.

MERCURY PUB. CO.,

182 THAMES ST.

WATCH CREATION OF FLORA

Botanists Intensely Interested in Nature's Work on Volcano Island in Bombon Lake, Luzon.

The destruction of vegetation in the isolated regions is a matter of great interest to botanists, who are making increasing efforts to observe the creation of the new flora taking the place of the old. Volcano Island, in Bombon Lake, Luzon, was chiefly covered by grasses and small trees before the eruption of the Taal volcano in 1911, but the eruption destroyed all plant life except some clumps of bamboo and a few bananas in the northern part of the island. In a report on the vegetation W. H. Brown, E. D. Verill and H. S. Yates note that in six years 29 vascular plants had been recorded, the chief species being a few grasses. Of the total, 51 per cent were probably introduced by birds, about 20 per cent by the wind and about 10 per cent by the water—a different showing from that of the more exposed Island of Krakatau, in the Strait of Sundra, where the growth of vegetation in Volcano Island is still sparse—a condition attributed to lack of proper soil and the ground's small amount of water and high proportion of sulphates.

Wideawake Mexicans.

A Mexican citizen of Mazatlan recently has been granted a concession of 100 hectares (about 247 acres), and so much more as may be necessary, at the railway station of Oso, state of Sinaloa, for the purpose of establishing an experimental farm to demonstrate the economic value which would result from the proper use of modern American agricultural machinery in the production of crops. It is the intention of the concessionaire to rent portions of the lands at a nominal cost to American manufacturers of agricultural machinery and implements, who may send experts to demonstrate the machinery with the view both to promoting sales of the American goods and to educating the people in the more modern farming methods.

Victor Hugo for Japanese Readers.

The Mercury.

Published by MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
Office Telephone 1371
Home Telephone 1010

Saturday, September 6, 1919

The Newport season closed, possibly in a blaze of glory, certainly in a drenching rain.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., son of General Cornelius Vanderbilt, goes to work on the New York Herald as "club" reporter at \$25 a week.

J. Ogden Armour says: "The crest in the high cost of living has been reached, prices have already started downward and will continue. The drop later will be considerable. Not only will the products of the packers fall, but all other foodstuffs will decline in price." The drop cannot come too soon.

The New England railroads are up against a serious proposition. Neither the New Haven nor the Boston & Maine are meeting their operating expenses by many millions of dollars. They are now absolutely dependent upon government compensation. On the basis of their own operations they have during the 18 months of federal control failed to earn interest, rentals and other fixed charges by an annual average of \$23,346,023. The labor bill has increased under government control 75%, fuel 80% and other expenses have increased 64%. The outlook is dubious.

The Government is advertising the sale of two cities in the South costing many millions of dollars, built for war purposes but not needed. In fact, one of them was never put into operation. The city of Nitro, West Virginia, is a complete industrial community, embracing 787 manufacturing buildings of large capacity and built at enormous expense, with housing accommodations for 20,000 people and all the utilities and civic conveniences of a modern city. It has one of the largest smokeless powder plants in the world. It has many other large plants, all of which cost the Government over one hundred millions of dollars. The machinery was never used, and now the plant and the city are to be sold for junk. Another illustration of the woeful waste of this government.

ANNIVERSARIES THIS MONTH.

Today, Saturday, September 6, is the 36th anniversary of the famous "Yellow Day," that will be so well remembered by the older people. This occurred on September 6, 1881.

On September 6, 1901, President McKinley was shot at Buffalo. He died on September 13 at midnight.

Tuesday, September 9, is the 21st anniversary of the burning of the Ocean House. Next Wednesday, September 10, is the 106th anniversary of the Battle of Lake Erie, when a Newporter, Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, and one hundred and fifty Newport men won immortal glory on Lake Erie. Sunday, September 7, is the 50th anniversary of the great September gale of 1869.

THE AMERICANIZATION CAMPAIGN

As the effort to Americanize adult aliens through night schools connected with the public day schools has been to a large extent a failure, the question arises as to what should take its place.

No one wants to see these night schools given up. On the contrary, they should be greatly extended and improved. But with the difficulty of getting appropriations out of the politicians and the taxpayers, it is evident that some wholly new basis for Americanization work will have to be found.

Some corporations and other employers of labor are holding classes in their factories to teach English to their alien help. It is probably the most efficient method yet devised to instruct foreigners in American speech. An employer or corporation able to conduct a successful business, would see that English work done in that factory amounted to something. They would never hand out baby books of infant literature to adult people.

And most aliens would jump at the chance to get instruction under such circumstances. They could very clearly see that they would gain more than their employer, and that the results would soon be seen in their pay envelope.

Probably many employers of the more conservative type would regard such efforts as a work of philanthropy that should be kept distinct from business. Yet those who have taken up this line of effort express confidence that it pays, even if they have to settle all the bills. Thereby they get more intelligent productive help, who can be reasoned with. But the aliens who get the instruction, the community that gets the benefit of the better Americanization, might well be expected to contribute something to carry on such lines of work.

AN ORGANIZATION FOR THE PUBLIC

It often happens that a small but compact and well organized group can control legislatures and Congresses, in opposition to the will of the silent and unorganized mass of the people. The politician feels the pressure of the small but active organization, and knows if he votes against it, he may lose the solid block of their votes.

He thinks that the rest of the people will forget about it before the next election. But frequently they don't.

It is interesting to see how the sentiment of Congress so frequently changes after the Congressmen have had a chance to go home and learn what their constituents really think. After talking with the people of their home districts, they find that there is a great silent mass of opinion not expressed through the active organizations agitating for their own special benefit.

There ought to be some way for the great mass of silent citizens to make their opinions more clearly felt. Some one suggests that an organization be formed of the general public, to represent the general community interest, which is so frequently ignored by those who are advancing some special interest. It would be a splendid idea.

However, lacking that, there is one very practical thing that the average citizen can do. He can sit down and write to his representative and his Congressman and his senator when attempts are made by small organizations to control public policy with a view to the interests of minorities. Public men are only too glad to learn what the rank and file of the people think about things. When the mass of the people come in closer touch with their legislators, the government will be less subject to the dictation of small but thoroughly organized minorities.

RAILROAD POLICY

Have you noticed how gingerly the Democratic papers have been handling the Plumb plan for nationalization of the railroads? That plan is going to split the Democratic party wide open. Three years ago, a majority of the Democrats would have voted for government ownership. But the lamentable failure of government operation during the war has chilled their faith. The bulk of the Democrats were all ready to hand back the roads, when like a bombshell into their trenches came the Railroad Brotherhoods and the Plumb plan.

The Democrats are treading very softly just now. They realize that the government made a failure of operating the roads, but they are fearful of the Plumb plan votes.

In contrast with this wide open split, the Republican majority plan for putting the roads on a sound basis will be clear cut, business-like, safe and progressive.

It will assure the railroads income enough so that they can keep up their property and secure funds with which to improve and extend the roads as necessary. It will take means to stop railroad profiteering, prevent the stock watering abuses of the past and unreasonable and extortionate "melons" and dividends. It will stop attempting to harass the roads with laws attempting to force arbitrary competition that should not exist in reality. It will help roads combine where they can make an economy by joining services. It may well give the employees some percentage of the profits, as a means of assuring their enthusiasm and loyalty. In return for that, it should secure their agreement not to tie up the roads with strikes.

A constructive program like that would settle the railroad problem for a great many years. And if carried through as may well be anticipated, it will prove the fitness of the Republican party to resume control of the government in 1921.

NEW JERSEY ACKNOWLEDGES ITS OWN

The following truthful account of a New Jersey native is from a New Jersey paper:

The largest Jersey mosquito ever clubbed to death by a policeman was exhibited at the North Bergen Police Headquarters yesterday. He was more than an inch long, not counting his "bill." The giant bird of prey of the Jersey swamps met an untimely end when he attempted to perforate the neck of Lieutenant Frehner, who was on the desk at Police Headquarters. The Lieutenant heard a mighty buzzing sound, and felt the thud of a body on the back of his neck. He doubled his fist into a club and swatted himself. When the Lieutenant recovered from his blow he found the carcass of the "swamp bird" lying on the desk, dead. The blow had broken the neck of the predatory creature, and also broke off his proboscis. The winged pest, which is of the brown mottled variety, with a long "stinger," is now pinned on a cardboard at the police station, marked "Exhibit A."

Messrs. Raymond Lawton and George W. F. Rodda have purchased the shoe business of Mr. George G. Popple on Thames street, and Mr. Popple will retire. Both the new proprietors are veterans of the World War, Mr. Lawton having been a sergeant in the Fifth Division overseas, and Mr. Rodda being commissioned a second lieutenant on duty at Camp Meade when the war ended. Both have been employed in the store for a number of years.

A FEW PERTINENT QUESTIONS

We went to war because "the Imperial German Government has committed repeated acts of war against the Government and the people of the United States of America," as stated in the war declaration itself. We were associates but never allies of the nations at war against Germany. In view of that fact,

Why is the United States embroiled in a controversy between Japan and China over the disposition of a portion of the latter's territory?

Just why should America be a party to the formation of the new Czechoslovak State, appoint a commissioner for tracing its boundaries on the ground, etc.?

In spite of our love for the music of President Paderewski, would Americans lose any sleep if the boundaries of Poland did not follow the line Kreisde of Leobschütz, Katscher, Ratibor-Oderberg railway, and Krano-witz?

What interest have we in the establishment of the free city of Danzig, and do more than one per cent of our people know where it is or care why it is to be free?

Of what interest is it to America that Germany should give to England its former property at Sharmeen at Canton?

Although we have unbounded sympathy for Belgium why should it take the form of guaranteeing that she shall receive 200 stallions, 5,000 mares, 5,000 fillies, 2,600 bulls, 50,000 milch cows, 40,000 heifers, 200 rams, 20,000 sheep, 15,000 sows?

Did we go to war in order to compel Germany to surrender her cables from the Straits of Dover to Fayal, from Dunkirk to Teneriffe, or from Constantinople to Constanza?

Do we particularly care whether or not the King of the Hedjaz recovers the original Koran of the Caliph Othman?

Is the final disposition of the skull of the Sultan Mkwawa of moment to America?

What business is it of ours where the triptych of the Mystic Lamb finds repose?

What advantage does America derive from compelling the Germans to fit their freight cars with apparatus so as to allow their inclusion in "goods trains" of the allies?

Why should we guarantee the right of the Czechoslovak State to construct a railroad from Schlaney to Nachod—wherever that may be?

Yet we are asked to become a party to a treaty that includes all of these matters—matters utterly foreign to our national welfare. The state of war is actually being prolonged while senators wrangle over Shantung. Why not junk the whole unsavory mess, and either declare the war ended or write a separate German-American treaty that will include only the subjects in dispute between the two countries?

THE MEXICAN SITUATION

For eight years now the neighbors of the United States have been maintaining a chaos and anarchy factory next door that long ago became an unmitigated nuisance. It is a creator of lawlessness and crime, a refuge for malefactors, a center of international hostility, a shelter to the foes of America.

Recent revelations have made known what deep-laid plots the Germans laid, not merely for interference with our military power, but for permanent control of Mexico.

The American people are not anxious to engage in war to protect the investments of those who would better have remained on this side of the line and developed home resources. At the same time, it is galling to pride to feel that insolent ruffians can spit on American rights and make bonfire of American property fairly acquired.

It is all terribly unfortunate, because Mexico has unlimited resources needed in this country. Her great wealth, if it could be developed under a stable government, would be invaluable in providing cheap raw materials for American industries. These raw materials are needed to reduce the cost of production and of living.

If the condition of chaos continues much longer, it may reach the point where about everyone but the bandits in Mexico would welcome a manifestation of force on the part of Uncle Sam. It would seem as if every decent and law abiding person in Mexico must be sick of the present disorder. With conditions as they are, the country can make no progress, and cannot even retain the degree of civilization it formerly maintained.

So there are intimations from Washington that the government is likely to do something besides talk before long. A little target practice on some of the riot centers down there would enable the haughty Mexicans to gain a clearer idea of American rights.

Senator and Mrs. George Feabody Wetmore have been in Westfield, Mass., this week to attend the ceremony of unveiling a monument to General Shepherd, who was a distinguished officer in the Revolution. General Shepherd was a great-grandfather of Senator Wetmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Thatcher T. Bowler are spending a week at Block Island.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Sept. 6, 1919.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of warm wave to cross continent Sept. 10 to 14, reaching meridian 90 about 12 and eastern sections 14; storm wave following about one day behind warm wave and cool wave about one day behind storm wave.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver about Sept. 15 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies Sept. 16, plains sections 17, meridian 90, great lakes, middle Gulf States and Ohio-Tennessee valleys 18, eastern sections 19, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland about Sept. 20. Storm wave will follow about one day behind warm wave and cool wave about one day behind storm wave.

Disturbances described in above paragraphs will control weather events from Sept. 10 to 20. Temperatures will average lower than usual east of Rockies crest and higher than usual on Pacific slope. Light frosts in central Provinces and middle northern States during five day scattering on Sept. 16. No very severe storms. About normal rains in eastern sections, decreasing westward. In plains sections most rain south of the high ridges and mountain ranges that run east and west. August and September were expected to be rather quiet months with fair cropweather, except in the dry districts.

A great shortage has occurred in the fish markets. Some hold that the fish are leaving the Atlantic. This condition was predicted in these bulletins months ago. If fishermen will cast their nets on the northeastern coast of South America and on the western coast of Africa they will find their lost fish. Sea animals, like the wild land animals, go where food is plentiful, and the food for sea animals changes localities from the same causes that change the crops on land. It is easier to forecast the locations of good crops of sea animal food than it is to predict where best crops will be produced on land. There are no great mountain ranges in the oceans that so radically change the locations of good and bad sea food cropweather as there are on the continents; the latter very radically change locations and conditions of land crops while the former do not change the conditions and location of ocean animal food productions. I expect fish to be scarce off our eastern coast till beginning of 1920. They will then come into the waters about and east of the West Indies. These are facts, worth millions to our race, but our race is much slower than fish to learn these important facts about Nature's workshop.

I do not wish to get into politics, but I suggest that the Plumb plan of managing railroad transportation might be improved by adding five representatives from the farmers' organizations and five from the consumers' organizations. Most cities have revived the old town meetings, now calling them citizens' associations. These could easily be extended into a national organization and become one of the five elements proposed in the Plumb plan. If the farmers and consumers are not represented the Plumb plan will be a juggle organization.

BLOCK ISLAND

Owing to the fact that the mail boat did not make its regular trip on Thursday, the Block Island news is necessarily omitted this week.

Mr. John Richards, a veteran of the Civil War and a resident of Newport for many years, died at his home on Spring and Touro streets on Tuesday, after an illness of several weeks. He was a skilled mechanic and had been employed at the shops of the New England Navigation Company and later at the Torpedo Station. He was a member of Ocean Lodge of United Workmen and was well known. He is survived by a widow. During the Civil War he fought under General Phil Sheridan in a New York Cavalry Regiment, and saw much active service. He had never affiliated with the Grand Army of the Republic.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sedgwick, formerly well known summer residents of Newport, are spending a few weeks in the summer colony. When they occupied a summer villa here Mr. Sedgwick took a deep interest in Newport affairs.

Weekly Almanac, SEPTEMBER, 1919

STANDARD TIME											
	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Water	Low Water		Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Water	Low Water
8 Sept	6 11	7 18	2 21	5 25	5 1		6 11	7 18	2 21	5 25	5 1
7 Sept	6 16	7 22	3 24	6 16	5 6		6 16	7 22	3 24	6 16	5 6
6 Sept	6 18	7 02	4 34	6 58	4 57		6 18	7 02	4 34	6 58	4 57
5 Tues	6 17	7 08	rise	7 33	4 58		6 17	7 08	rise	7 33	4 58
4 Wed	6 18	7 07	7 05	8 29	4 58		6 18	7 07	7 05	8 29	4 58
3 Thurs	6 19	7 01	7 57	9 01	4 59		6 19	7 01	7 57	9 01	4 59
2 Fri	6 20	7 03	8 43	9 49	4 59		6 20	7 03	8 43	9 49	4 59
First Quarter, Sept 2nd.,				10.77m.	ere					10.77m.	ere
Full Moon, Sept 3th,				11.24m.	mor					11.24m.	mor
Last Quarter, Sept 16th,				11.34m.	ere					11.34m.	ere
New Moon, Sept 23rd,				11.37m.	ere					11.37m.	ere

CARNEGIE GIVES MANY ANNUITIES

Taft and Lloyd George Get \$10,000 Yearly and Wives of Two Ex-Presidents \$5,000.

MORE GIFTS TO CHARITY.

Bequeathes \$950,000 to Public Institutions and Remembers Old Employees—Mrs. Carnegie and Daughter Taken Care of.

***** ANNUITIES PROVIDED FOR BY MR. CARNEGIE. *****

Ten thousand dollar annuities to—
"President Taft."
James Bertram,
Claud S. Carnegie,
Right Hon. Lloyd George.
Five thousand dollar annuities to—
Each nephew unmarried.
Mr. Walter Damsch,
"Mrs. Greyer Cleveland," now
Mrs. Thomas J. Preston, Jr.
Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt.
Dr. Joseph Garmany.
Miss Margaret B. Wilson.
George W. Cable.
Thomas Burt, M. P.
John Wilson, M. P.
Right Hon. John Burns.

New York.—Having given away more than \$350,000,000 during his lifetime, Andrew Carnegie died leaving a fortune of between \$25,000,000 and \$30,000,000, according to his will which was filed for probate here. It was his oft-repeated intention to die a poor man.

Probate of the will was accomplished in the Surrogate's Court in less than a half hour, a shorter time by several weeks than is required for probate of the average will.

Speedy completion of the court formalities was made possible by the action of Mr. Carnegie's widow and daughter, Margaret (Mrs. Roswell Miller), who waived customary citations and consented to immediate action by the surrogate.

The will disposes of \$900,000 to public and charitable institutions and leaves annuities of approximately \$300,000 to friends and relatives, including \$10,000 each to former President Taft and Premier Lloyd George of England, and \$5,000 each to Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt and Mrs. Thomas J. Preston, widows of former Presidents. Mrs. Carnegie, his widow, and his daughter, Margaret (Mrs. Roswell Miller), were provided for during his lifetime. This is set forth in a clause of the will which reads:

"Having years ago made provision for my wife beyond her desires and ample to enable her to provide for our beloved daughter, Margaret, and being unable to judge at present what provision for our daughter will best promote her happiness, I leave to her mother the duty of providing for her as her mother deems best. A mother's love will be the best guide."

All the real estate, works of art and household goods of the philanthropist are left to Mrs. Carnegie. The residue of the estate is left to the Carnegie Corporation of New York. The Home Trust Company of New Jersey is named as executor and trustee under the will. The document is dated February 13, 1912.

The fourth and fifth paragraphs of the will, which contain legacies to charitable institutions and the annuities to relatives and friends are in the testator's own handwriting.

Sums ranging from \$900 to \$2,000 are willed to household servants, the amount depending upon length of service. To Robert A. Franks, secretary to Mr. Carnegie, was bequeathed the house and ground he now occupies at Elwell Park, Orange, N. J., and to George Irvine, a former butler, was left a pension equal to one-half his salary while in Mr. Carnegie's employ.

Among those who will receive annuities, which are to be paid semi-annually, are Walter Damsch of New York, Henry S. Pritchett, Thomas Burt and John Wilson, two members of the English Parliament; John Morley of London, and John Burns.

Others remembered with annuities are L. H. Church of Pittsburgh, Douglas Stewart and Mr. Beatty of the Carnegie Museum; Mr. Wilmot of the Hero Fund, at Pittsburgh; Mrs. D. A. Stewart of Pittsburgh, and Mrs. Woodward, president of the Carnegie Foundation.

The folks at Skibo, the Carnegie estate in Scotland, were not forgotten. The gamekeeper, forester, chauffeur, piper and gardener are to be given \$1,000 each and every laborer who has served him two years or more will receive \$50. A sum equal to two years' rent is to be remitted to each crofter as rent accrues.

CARRANZA ASSAILS U. S.

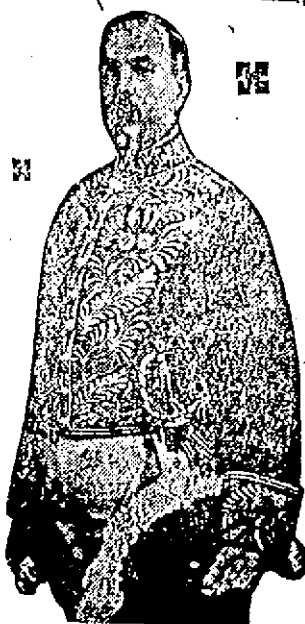
Mexico's President Says "Oil Interests" Will Not Control.

Mexico City.—A defense of Mexico against foreign representations, particularly from the United States, regarding the lives of foreigners and their property was contained in a message of President Carranza read at the opening session of Congress. Particular reference was made in the message to alleged injustices practiced against Mexicans in all parts of the United States.

Complaint against a hydro-airplane, alleging it was a nuisance, was registered with the Stamford, Ct., police by A. G. Sullivan, a resident. The plane was carrying passengers on flights and the noise made by its engine annoyed a sick person in Mr. Sullivan's house.

LATE LOUIS BOTHA.

Boer Soldier-Premier Dies in Pretoria.



General Louis Botha, dead of the influenza in Pretoria, figured in the Boer war of 20 years ago as one of the most implacable opponents of Great Britain, and emerging from the conflict the one big figure in the Boer ranks, became the malady of the British in the government of that once turbulent end of the African continent, after the treaty of peace.

WILSON REFUSES LODGE DRAFTS OF TREATIES

To Do So, President Writes, Would Tend to Deprive Executive of Constitutional Power.

Washington.—An exchange of letters between President Wilson and Senator Lodge, chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, has made it plain that the President does not intend to give the committee any more information from his files on the treaty which the committee is now considering.

The letters were made public by Senator Lodge. While both are couched in the polite language which characterizes diplomatic intercourse, there runs through them an acidity which has not hitherto been marked in correspondence between the White House and the senate concerning the treaty.

The President wrote to Senator Lodge to say that he could not comply with the committee's request for information about the treaties with Austria, Hungary, Bulgaria and Turkey, which are still in process of negotiation. To do so, the President wrote, would tend to take out of the hands of the executive the constitutional function of negotiating all treaties.

Senator Lodge replied that the committee was well aware of the fact that the President alone has the right to negotiate a treaty and asked for no disclosures that might be incompatible with the public interest inasmuch as the treaties are closely interwoven with the German treaty. Furthermore, Senator Lodge politely informed the President that if he didn't believe it compatible with the public interest to have anything given out about these prospective treaties he didn't have to do it.

In the same letter the President told Senator Lodge that it would be embarrassing to the allied powers if he should give the committee a copy of the declaration signed at Versailles.

To this statement Senator Lodge tartly rejoined that the committee knows about the declaration; that it has been printed in the Congressional Record from the British White Book, and that the committee's only reason for asking the President for it was so that the document might be officially before the committee.

WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

CHICAGO.—Red flags and festoons displayed at the Communist Socialistic convention are torn down in a raid made by the police.

WASHINGTON.—The return of General Pershing and President Wilson's trip are regarded as likely to give definiteness to presidential politics.

BREIT.—Cardinal Mercier of Belgium left Breit for America aboard the United States transport Aquagemon, due in New York September 12.

SAN FRANCISCO.—Piloted by Admiral Rodman, the Pacific fleet of 42 warships steamed through the Golden Gate.

CHICAGO.—Members of the National Committee of the Prohibition party held a two days' meeting to discuss the future of the party, enforcement of the Prohibition constitutional amendment and consider ways and means of making the entire world dry.

WASHINGTON.—President Wilson's call for a conference of capital and labor aroused wide interest and served to revive the hopes of advocates of the Plumb plan for managing railroads, while all parties wonder just what radical changes in relations between capital and labor the President has in mind.

A sale of Hereford cattle at Corvish, Me., netted a total of \$12,760 for 40 head, an average of \$319 a head. This was said to be the highest price Herefords have ever brought at a similar sale in that part of the country. Ira H. Moore of Newfield paid \$500 for a bull and \$600 for a cow.

MRS. THOMAS PRESTON.

Widow of President Receives Carnegie Annuity.



The former widow of ex-President Grover Cleveland, now Mrs. Thomas J. Preston Jr. of Princeton, receives \$5,000 yearly, and the same annuity is given to Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, widow of the ex-President.

CHIEFS TELL UNIONS TO END ALL STRIKES

Speed Up Production and Help President Cut Living Cost, They Say.

New York.—A suspension of all strikes, with increased production by workmen in all necessary lines, is urged upon the American Federation of Labor by a committee appointed by James P. Hottel, president of the New York State Federation.

The national organization is advised to declare a truce of six months in all labor disputes and to prolong this truce if the President of the United States thinks it necessary in order to restore the country to a normal basis.

The report, which aims to set the wheels of production going at full speed throughout the country, was made public through the Cost of Living Committee of the New York Federation, and copies of it are to be transmitted at once to Samuel Gompers, president of the national body, and the affiliated federations in all of the other states, with recommendations for its immediate adoption.

It advocates the calling of strikes during the time of truce only in such circumstances as the Executive Committee of the national organization may be convinced that employers are seeking to take advantage of their attitude.

Even in such circumstances the committee recommends no strikes should be called until other employers have been given an opportunity to co-operate in an effort to settle the difficulty. A continuation of the labor troubles which have beset the country during the last few months are branded by the committee as an invitation to national disaster.

The part of the document embodying the suggestions for discontinuance of the present troubles follows:

"As every strike which stops a factory wheel from turning or otherwise interrupts the process of production contributes to retard the United States from regaining its rightful supremacy and the people from realizing the prosperity to which they are entitled your committee is of the opinion that every effort should be made by the New York State Federation of Labor to discourage strikes except in cases where vital principles of trade unionism are at stake, or where employers are practicing intolerable oppression."

PITH OF THE VICTORY NEWS

Every nation is displeased with the work of the peace conference, says Marquis Saionji of Japan.

Poles, using tanks for the first time, captured the fortified town of Bobruisk.

President Wilson, it is announced in Paris, has rejected the plan of President Venizelos of Greece to settle the Thracian question.

Adherents of Dr. Haas in an attempt at Ludwigshafen to establish a republic in the Palatinate attack the post office and kill two officials. French forces are in control of the situation.

Charles R. Crane, head of the American mission to Turkey, Syria and Armenia, declared that unless the United States accepts mandates for certain parts of these countries the peace of the world will be endangered. He said the Syrians preferred American guardianship.

General Pershing begins his voyage for home after parting with Marshal Foch, who goes aboard the transport Leviathan at Brest to bid the American commander farewell. Legislation to put America's army on a peace footing awaits the return of Gen. John J. Pershing.

Charles McCarthy of Philadelphia and Arthur J. Williams of Old Town, Me., arrested at Sedgwick, charged with the burglary at the Tremont Savings Bank by which \$1500 in money and Liberty bonds was obtained by blowing open two safes recently were arraigned in the municipal court at Ellsworth and bound over to the grand jury.

ROAD BUILDING A NATIONAL NEED

Serious Condition Confronts U. S. Unless More Highway Engineers Are Developed.

SEC. LANE TAKES ACTION.

Will Call Conference of University and College Representatives to Discuss Matter—Phenomenal Expansion of Transport Arteries.

Washington.—Commenting upon the report that Secretary Lane of the Department of Interior will shortly call a national conference on highway engineering construction in colleges and universities, Arthur H. Blanchard, professor of Highway Engineering at the University of Michigan, says:

"Highway officials, progressive educators and many prominent business men realize that a serious condition will confront the United States and Canada if graduates of our technical schools are not properly trained in highway engineering. The phenomenal development of highway transport has created a demand for efficient highway improvement which can only be satisfied by placing highway work in the hands of competent engineers."

"Thoroughly trained and experienced highway engineers are needed to occupy the innumerable positions connected with the administration, financing, design, construction and maintenance of the 2,500,000 miles of rural highways and the thousands of miles of streets in the municipalities of the United States and Canada in order that highways may efficiently serve economic, social, transportation, agricultural, industrial, commercial and military requirements. Highway appropriations will increase rapidly during the next five years as is indicated by the 1919 appropriations of \$500,000,000 in the United States and a relatively large amount in Canada, for highway improvements and a widespread demand for the construction of a system of 50,000 miles of national highways by the United States government under the direction of a National Highway Commission."

"Estimates made this year by the United States Bureau of Public Roads disclosed a remarkable field of opportunity for highway engineers, as investigation showed that for federal and state highway work alone exclusive of cities, counties and towns, there are required 122 chief executives and administrators, 300 division engineers of the federal government, division chiefs of bureau, division chiefs of highway departments, district engineers of highway departments, etc.; 3,630 supervising engineers and chiefs of party and 6,350 junior engineers, rodmen, chainmen, draftsmen and others of similar caliber."

"The consensus of opinion of eminent highway engineers and educators is to the effect that highway engineers should have the broad foundation which the four-year course in civil engineering gives. The Asphalt Association takes the definite stand that as much time should be given to the essentials of highway engineers as is given to sanitary, hydraulic or railroad engineering. The association will devote its educational campaign especially to institutions where either no courses or very short courses in highway engineering are given. The Asphalt Association has found that only 25 of the 93 colleges investigated give a satisfactory fundamental training in highway engineering as a part of the civil engineering course."

"The waste of millions of dollars annually in the United States will continue until the profession of highway engineering is placed on the same basis as structural, hydraulic, sanitary and other branches of civil engineering. England and France have seen the light. As a result, efficient highway engineers are retained in office, methods of construction and maintenance suitable for traffic requirements are employed and as a consequence the public funds are wisely and economically expended."

Professor Blanchard will co-operate with the engineers of the Asphalt Association in developing a plan with colleges and universities under which highway engineering courses of instruction receives increased attention.

THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT

The annual meeting of the corporation of the Savings Bank of Newport will be held at the banking rooms on Friday, July 18, 1919, at 3:30 P.M.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1919

Deposits made on or before Saturday, July 19, 1919, commence to draw interest on that date.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

Summer on the Porch

Delightful—that depends. Better be in the house than on a porch exposed, even partially, to the broiling sun. You know that, then, why not get some porch shades that will effectually keep out the sun, and why not, while you are about it, get shades that will make a real out-of-door living room out of your piazza, a shade that will beautify the exterior of your house as well as form a wonderfully fine background for porch decoration, a shade that will always keep the porch cool by its ventilator at the top.

If you make up your mind to that, you'll have to get a VUDOR. No other shade made will fill the bill.

TITUS'

SQUARE MERCHANDISE FAIRLY PRICED
225-229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

IT'S GOOD TO START BETTER TO KEEP GOING

The thrifty man not only STARTS to save but he KEEPS UP the good work—and makes regular deposits each week with the INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY.

If you have not yet started, begin to-day.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

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(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

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All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

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CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY
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All Goods are Pure Absolutely

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The TOASTER and GRILL

Let us place one or more of these appliances in your home on trial

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY CO.

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Dress and Outing Shoes of Every Description

FOR SUMMER WEAR
Complete lines of
WHITE SHOES OF BUCKSKIN OR CANYAS

For Men, Women and Children
Children's Socks, Barefoot Sandals and Play Oxford

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The T. Munford Seabury Co.,
214 Thames Street, Tel. 737

FIGURES OF AMERICA'S PART IN WAR PASS ALL PREVIOUS RECORDS

Col. Leonard P. Ayers Prepares a Remarkable Statistical Summary Showing Comparative Costs in Men, Money and Material for All the Countries Engaged—Cost to the United States Is \$22,000,000,000.

Washington.—The war cost the United States directly about \$22,000,000,000, or nearly enough to pay the entire cost of running the American government from 1791 up to the outbreak of the European war. For every hundred American soldiers and sailors who served in the war with Germany two were killed or died of disease during the period of hostilities. The number of men serving in the armed forces of the nation during the war was 4,600,000, of whom 4,000,000 served in the army.

These facts are set forth in a statistical summary of "The War With Germany," compiled under the direction of Col. Leonard P. Ayers, chief of the statistics branch of the general staff of the army.

This summary, just published by Colonel Ayers by direction of the secretary of war, is a complete review of America's participation in the war against Germany condensed into less than 150 pages. It is a detailed summary of American military operations, and yet the long statistical tables usually found in official reports are entirely lacking.

Col. Leonard P. Ayers is the only officer from civilian life who has risen to the position of chief of a division of the general staff. Before the war he was a director of the Russell Sage Foundation. He was chief statistical officer of the peace committee. After his return here he received the distinguished service medal.

Some of the figures.

Some of the statistical summaries in the report show:

The war cost the United States considerably more than \$1,000,000 an hour for over two years.

America's expenditures in the war were sufficient to have carried on the Revolutionary war continuously for more than a thousand years at the rate of expenditure which that war actually involved.

During the first three months expenditures were at the rate of \$2,000,000 a day. During the next year they averaged more than \$22,000,000 a day. For the final ten months the daily average was over \$44,000,000.

The total war costs of all nations were about \$186,000,000,000, of which the allies and the United States spent two-thirds and the enemy one-third.

The three nations spending the greatest amounts were Germany, Great Britain and France, in that order. After them come the United States and Austria-Hungary, with substantially equal expenditures.

The United States spent about one-eighth of the entire cost of the war and something less than one-fifth of the expenditures of the allied side.

The total battle deaths of all nations in this war were greater than all deaths in all the wars in the previous hundred years.

Russian battle deaths were 34 times as heavy as those of the United States, those of Germany 32 times as great, France 23 times and the British 18 times as large.

Infantry Suffered Most.

In the American army the casualty rate in the infantry was higher than in any other service, and that for officers was higher than for men.

For every man killed in battle seven were wounded.

Five out of every six men sent to hospitals on account of wounds were cured and returned to duty.

Pneumonia killed more soldiers than were killed in battle. Meningitis was the next most serious disease.

The British sent more men to France in their first year of war than we did in our first year, but it took England three years to reach a strength of 2,000,000 men in France, and the United States accomplished it in one-half of that time.

In the physical examinations the states of the middle West made the best showing. Country boys did better than city boys, white better than colored and native better than foreign born.

Most of the troops who sailed for France left New York. Half of them landed in England and the other half in France.

Of every 100 Americans who went over, 49 went in British ships, 45 in American ships, three in Italian, two in French and one in Russian ship-plug under English control.

American cargo ships averaged one complete trip every 70 days and troop ships one complete trip every 35 days.

The cargo fleet was almost entirely American. It reached the size of 2,600,000 deadweight tons, and carried to Europe about 7,500,000 tons of cargo.

Work of Engineers.

American engineers built in France 83 new ship berths, 1,900 miles of standard gauge track and 538 miles of narrow gauge track.

The signal corps strung in France 100,000 miles of telephone and telegraph wire.

Prior to the armistice 40,000 trucks were shipped to the forces in France. Construction projects in the United States cost twice as much as the Panama canal, and construction overseas was on nearly twice as large a scale.

The entire number of American machine guns produced to the end of 1918 was 221,000.

The Browning machine guns are believed to be more effective than the corresponding weapons used in any other army.

American production of rifle ammunition amounted to approximately 3,000,000,000 rounds, of which 1,500,000,000

A Desperate Play

By S. B. PEACH

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Tired with her long journey and a bit disgusted with her errand, Jean Gifford descended from the dingy coach and found herself standing on the platform of a small country station, dimly lighted, gloomy with the night.

"What a crazy way to be married!" she exclaimed to herself. "I hope there is some one here to meet me."

Save for the old station agent, who was busy with his own cares, no one was about; so she sat down in the smoky waiting room and thought over the situation.

Mr. Curtis did not want the marriage to take place; neither did Ryder Sablin; so she had been forced to take the lonely ride to the northern lake cottage where the marriage was to take place—a secret affair.

The door opened and a man's face appeared. He looked at her, then smiled.

"We are waiting for you, miss," he said.

Jumping up, thankful for the sight of a friendly face, she hurried out. Her bag was taken, and in a moment she was in a machine, headed away into the darkness.

There was no one in the car save herself and the driver, and she settled back with a sigh of pleasure. The road was a rough one, but the driver was skillful, and they went along swiftly through the woody-smelling darkness. Suddenly they swung down a grade and before her was the long, level brightness of the northern lake.

A voice called from the shore.

The machine turned and stopped.

"Here we are, miss," the driver said. A swift suspicion raced through her.



He Stopped Short and Stared at Her.

"But I am going to the Welch cottage and I understood we went directly there by car," she said wonderingly.

"We can make it quicker by motorboat, miss," was the answer.

Her suspicion allayed, she went to the shore and found a motorboat waiting, and in it another man. Her fear returned, but a friendly greeting disarmed her.

She was carefully handed to a seat and the boat started off with motor humming softly.

As they glided along, the dark shores sliding by in even lines, she heard the faint, far sound of an automobile.

"I supposed this was an almost deserted country," she said to the man across from her, "but that sounds like a car."

He started and listened, and at the same time, so it seemed to her, the boat went ahead at a faster pace.

"Well, there are a few cars around here—not many, though," the man answered. "We use more boats than cars in this country. I can't imagine who that is."

Before them lay the silvery expanse of the lake; on the right the dark masses of the woodland. Something made her shiver—she did not know what, but decided bravely that it must be the dampness rising from the cold lake.

The moon rose over the hills; its light brought clearly into view the men and she saw, for the first time, who were her companions. Both were dressed in the rough garb of the northern woodsman or guide. She began to be puzzled and worried.

"Where are you taking me?" she asked.

The man opposite her stirred. "Don't be worried, miss. We will take care of you," he said quietly.

She thought she read a hidden meaning in his voice, even though he seemed to try to conceal it.

"Very well," she answered quickly; "but I want to know just where we are going. Are you headed for the Welch cottage?"

"Pretty near there," he answered. "But—"

"I want to go there—not pretty near there!" she said sharply, rising.

He caught her arm with a firm hand and drew her back.

"You keep quiet. I promise you no harm will come to you," he said bluntly.

She sank back, her heart beginning to pound. Something was wrong, beyond a question.

She saw the boat change its direction, starting across the lake, in entirely the wrong direction if her judgment was right. Not knowing what to do, she sat quiet, gazing after each moment, with something that was not the coolness of the mist about her.

She did not know how many half hours passed before she saw the gleam of a light. Swiftly the boat drew in-shore.

"Here we are, miss," her guardian said.

Swiftly and tremblingly she rose. Aided by the men, she mounted the dock, and stared about her. The whole surroundings were strange to her—even the lights gleaming from a hunting cabin back in the woods did not seem friendly.

She turned sharply. "I demand to be taken back! I do not know this place! The Welch cottage, so I was told, is near the lake."

The guide caught her in a strong grasp. "Young lady, you come with me!" His gentleness was gone.

At first she thought of struggling; then she went obediently up the path. One of them opened the door and pushed her in. She found herself in a living room, decorated with heads of captured game. A woman was busy at a table.

"Well, we landed her!" her guardian said, smiling. "I guess that wedding will not be pulled off."

Jean turned. "Oh, I see—I am not at the Welch cottage!" she cried.

The man smiled. "Not a bit. You might as well know how we worked it. Mr. Sablin learned of the marriage at the Welch cottage, and we just stepped in. Your father is on the way to get you, and you and your sweetheart will have to pick another date."

She looked at him. "So Mr. Sablin does not want me to marry unless I marry him, and father is coming to make me marry some one else. Is that it?"

"You bet!"

She laughed. "Probably Mr. Sablin owns this cottage or hired it. Is he here?"

"He will be—guess he's coming now."

The door opened and a tall, thin-faced man entered.

"How do you do, Mr. Sablin?" she said, smiling.

He turned to the watching, grinning man and stammered: "This isn't the girl. What is—"

"But—she—!" one of the men, said with astonishment.

Jean leaned back and laughed heartily. "I am not. I was to be a friend at the wedding—a bridesmaid. I came ahead to get a few things ready. Your information was incorrect; and, by the way, I guess the wedding is over by this time."

She looked at her watch and held it out for inspection.

King Khama.

His Majesty Khama, the native king of Bechuanaland, an earnest supporter of prohibition, is reported to be greatly exercised over the recommendation of a government commission, in support of the sale of beer and light wine to the native population. If this recommendation is carried out, King Khama threatens to retaliate by withdrawing the native labor from the gold mines.

Such a step would create a very acute labor situation in that country. It looks at present as if breweries and wineries would be obliged to seek some other outlet for their products. It might be well for them to try a more enlightened part of the world where such primitive ideas do not prevail.

Teast to Those Who Stayed.

A hero had returned from Chateau Thierry. The day had been spent in excited greetings and snatches of delayed news. At last the family was alone; just before dinner the father proposed a toast to the returned hero—the shining eyes of his sisters and his mother, as well as his father's proud smile rested upon the knight-clad figure decorated with medals—with a gesture he stopped them.

"Oh, not to me, father, not to me," he cried, "but to the men that fell by my side."

The File Fish.

The file fish captured off Land's End is a rare visitor to the English coast, the only previous specimen recorded having been caught so long ago as 1827. It belongs to a numerous and important family of the tropical seas, which are so-called because the first dorsal fin is studded up the front with small projections that suggest some resemblance to a file. Another peculiarity of these cone-looking fish is the gunlock spine, the principle of which was adopted for the earliest safety-rifle locks.

Monument to Punch.

Men have been honored and women have been honored for their services in war by having statues erected as testimony to their worth. There have been monuments even to animals. But now it is proposed to put up a monument to a publication, and a humorous one at that. This probably is unprecedented.

The publication to receive this distinction is Punch, without which it is not quite clear how the Britishers could get along.

Went Right Ahead.

"Did you ever run into a telegraph pole?" inquired a lady of a taxi driver.

"Yes, ma'am; I've bumped into telegraph poles several times."

"Brings you to a sudden stop, doesn't it?"

"No, ma'am; the machine stops all right, but I and my fare always keep on going ahead, mostly in the air. Must go somewhere, you know, ma'am!"

Efficient Refrigeration.

Refrigeration cars for transporting meat with which an English railroad is experimenting are said to maintain as even a temperature as elaborate refrigeration plants on steamships.

Kind-Hearted Farmers.

One day a little city girl came to the farm, and when she saw a windmill she said: "Oh, see how good the farmers are to the pigs; they have electric fans to keep them cool."

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

The natural landmarks, rivers, mountains, lakes, forests. The artificial landmarks are cities, bridges, roads. Uniform signs for particular classes of landing fields and signs showing whether the terrain is good or bad have been adopted by the government.

Guides for Airman.

The airman's guideposts are the natural landmarks, rivers, mountains, lakes, forests. The artificial landmarks are cities, bridges, roads. Uniform signs for particular classes of landing fields and signs showing whether the terrain is good or bad have been adopted by the government.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

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Dr. J. C. Fletcher

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASS'N SPENT \$97,817,005 ON WAR WORK

Finance Committee Reports on Gigantic Task Accomplished—\$2,432,089 Loss Operating Canteens

New York.—The National War Work Council of the Young Men's Christian Association, through its finance committee, have made public a detailed statement of its receipts and expenditures for war work in this country and abroad in the period between April 26, 1917, and March 11, 1919. In a supplementary announcement the War Work Council explained that this is not a final report. Its war service, having reached its maximum in March of this year, is being continued in the United States and foreign countries and the collection of all unpaid United War Work campaign pledges, is vitally necessary in order to complete the work of the various organizations.

The council received, in the period covered by the report, an aggregate of \$125,282,859. Of this amount, \$123,254,052 was contributed by the people of the United States in the three campaigns conducted to finance Y. M. C. A. war work.

A detailed statement of the Association's expenditures for work in the home camps shows that 950 buildings were constructed in the six military departments at a cost of \$7,698,934. In maintaining and operating these buildings the Y. M. C. A. expended \$3,965,736.

The concerts, vaudeville and other entertainment provided the men on this side cost the Y. M. C. A. \$1,166,767. Its motion picture shows in the home camps cost \$2,326,271. It provided athletic supplies and physical directors to carry out its athletic program at an expense of \$1,503,179. It expended \$923,629 for writing materials and for financing camp newspapers and publications.

The religious work in the home camps was done at an expense of \$2,106,816. For educational literature, lectures, French instruction and library service the Association spent \$1,192,737, and for sex hygiene education and literature, \$73,704. Other items include \$260,634 for war work in the Canal Zone, Porto Rico, the Philippines and other territories, \$192,386 for work among the employees of munitions plants and other war industries; and \$442,061 for work with the Students' Army Training Corps.

The Y. M. C. A.'s work overseas with the A. E. F., from its inception to the end of last March, also is stated in detail. In this period, it is shown \$4,801,271 was spent for bunks and tents, \$2,950,421, for furniture, equipment and motion picture outfits, and \$1,014,337 for operation of bunks and field units. The Y. M. C. A. further spent, for motor transport and miscellaneous equipment, \$2,671,733; for motor transport devoted exclusively to its canteen service, \$30,296; and for operation and maintenance of its motor transport, \$1,170,761.

The statement shows that supplies worth \$1,794,771 were distributed free to the doughboys, that Y. M. C. A. Christmas gifts and entertainments represented an expenditure of \$651,963, and that it supplied writing materials, free newspapers, etc., to overseas men, to the value of \$2,296,808. In operating the leave areas in various parts of France, the Y. M. C. A. spent \$831,601, and in managing a chain of hotels for the men on leave in the larger cities it expended \$477,956.

On its overseas religious work the Y. M. C. A. spent \$467,584, on its education and library work, \$991,932. Its concerts and entertainments were given at a cost of \$850,969 and its motion picture shows at a cost of \$1,065,757. Its overseas athletic program cost it \$1,957,301.

Through the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A., \$16,042,695 was expended, from the beginning of operations in 1917 to the end of last March, in work with the Allied armies, and \$1,058,591 in work with prisoners of war. Of the sum of these two items the War Work Council contributed \$14,409,175.

The expenditures with the Allied armies included \$6,738,744 for France; \$497,359 for Great Britain; \$3,139,951 for Italy, \$4,806,935 for Russia and \$860,694 for other Allied countries.

For the prisoners of war in Germany the Y. M. C. A. spent \$117,933, in Denmark, \$99,057; in Austria-Hungary, \$146,512; in Switzerland, \$247,950; in Turkey, \$56,206, and in other countries, \$390,545.

The summary of the report shows that for its work among the men under arms in the United States the Y. M. C. A. spent in all, \$30,187,103. Its work among the men of the A. E. F. cost \$43,089,242. The total expenditure for Allied armies and prisoners of war was \$14,409,175. The cost of selecting, recruiting, training and paying the sustenance and traveling expenses of its secretaries was \$3,066,502. Administrative, general activities, campaign and publicity expenses disbursed in New York totaled \$3,164,802.

Two items of loss are charged to expenditures for this period. One represents a loss on the operation of post exchanges and canteens totalling \$1,478,034. Due to the depreciation in values of French and Eng-

lish currency the overseas figures were converted at the market rates, resulting in a book loss of \$2,432,089.

For the period ending last March, the grand total of expenditures made by the War Work Council was \$97,817,005. This left on March 31, 1919, a balance of \$27,465,854, which, with the payment of pledges to the United War Work Campaign still remaining unpaid, is expected to be sufficient to support the work from April 1, 1919, to December 31, 1919.

In accounting for this balance, the statement lists assets of the War Work Council on March 31, 1919, to a total of \$43,333,166. These included \$8,235,881 in cash on hand, and assets overseas amounting to \$18,761,676. The Y. M. C. A. also had on that date canteen supplies on hand and in transit to the value of \$5,922,591, and outstanding accounts totalling \$9,735,268.

On the same date its current liabilities and reserves amounted to \$16,867,312; including \$2,792,964 in bills and salaries due in the United States and \$6,594,720 due overseas. There was charged against it \$1,621,285 representing romances received from the men of the A. E. F. for transfer to the United States. It owed the British, French and United States governments, for transportation and supplies, \$3,022,538.

The finance committee's statement appears over the signatures of George W. Perkins, chairman of the committee; Cleveland H. Dodge, treasurer of the War Work Council; and H. W. Wilmet, comptroller. The books were examined and the statement certified to by Prince, Waterhouse & Co., public accountants.

BELGIAN GIRL A WONDER WORKER

Expresses Her Gratitude to Soldiers of U. S. by Serving in Y. M. C. A. Hut.

Antwerp, Belgium (By Mail).—Every morning when the two or three railway coach loads of American soldiers from the Third Army, in Belgium on leave, arrive in the big central station here the men get their first thrill and it's a puzzler, for coming down the line to welcome them is a smiling and gracious young woman who is dressed as an American Y. M. C. A. girl, but who speaks with a slight foreign accent. She informs them all that a sightseeing party will be made up as soon as they are checked in, that it will visit the national art museum, all the principal places of interest in the city, that all who wish to come will be welcome, and that she will be the guide.

The concluding announcement settles it—nearly all the soldiers, be they colonels or bucks, come right along. The result is that most of them see the works of great masters through the eyes of one who understands them—for the guide is herself an artist—and spend the whole day absorbing the beauty and history of this fascinating old city.

The guide is Mlle. Nita Wambach, daughter of Emilie Wambach, Director of the Royal Academy, and of Mrs. Mary Wambach, whose paintings have been exhibited in the Salon d'Honneur in Brussels. Mlle. Nita works hard from morning till night, not for money but to show her gratitude as a Belgian to the soldiers from America.

Mademoiselle Wambach has personally enough to lead a crowd of doughboys into the desert of Sahara, without losing a follower, so in such an unusual town as Antwerp her following steadily grows. Men who have taken the trip before see her American army marching into the great cathedral of the Guild Houses of the Steen, and join it. And from the time she meets her soldiers in morning till the 6 p. m. train leaves for Brussels, she never deserts them. At noon she takes them to the Anglo-Belge Y. M. C. A. for luncheon, at 5 o'clock the sightseeing trip ends, but she volunteers to conduct those who wished to buy souvenirs and art products in the best shops and help to their shopping.

When the Germans entered Belgium in 1914 the Wambach family left Antwerp for a town near Holland. The Germans reached that place, too, in a short while, and gave the inhabitants only six hours to leave before invading the town. Mlle. Wambach had to walk to the border, several miles away, as there was no time to wait for a train or even to collect one's baggage.

From Holland she went to England, where she was cordially received. But before leaving Belgium she had begun working for the wounded in hospitals, and singing to them, and she later returned to France to resume that work. In Bordeaux she joined the American Y. M. C. A. and became one of the most valued assistants of Mrs. Vincent Arlor, who was regional director there. Later she served as a Y. M. C. A. girl in Exile Hut, London.

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DOCTORS REMAKE WOUNDED MEN

Red Cross Worker Tells of Marvels of Reconstruction Surgery.

EASY TO GIVE MAN NEW FACE

Soldiers Brought to Hospital in France With Countenances Merely Blurs Sent Away With Normal Visages.

New York.—Miss Eva Hammond of the American Red Cross, who returned recently from Europe after nearly five years' service with the allied armies, and who wears decorations of the British and French governments, told of the wonderful results achieved in reconstructive surgery by the surgeons of the American and allied armies. Miss Hammond, whose home is in San Francisco, was attached to the staff of the American Red Cross hospital in Neuilly, France.

"It is surprising how many things can be done to a man by a shell and leave him still living," Miss Hammond said. "And the things that can be done to make it worth while for him to go on living are even more surprising."

"Dental surgery is one profession that has gone ahead from the impact of the war in leaps and bounds. The marvels that the doctors of dentistry performed were not entirely unknown before the war, but they were in the theoretical stage. There was no chance to put these theories into practice, except in widely isolated cases. The war proved that these theories were sound and practicable; it afforded them a means of development. There is nothing impossible in dental surgery now."

Make New Faces.
"I have seen men come into that hospital of ours with bloody blurs where their faces had been. Fed through tubes and kept alive, I have seen their remaining bits of skin stretched over the raw places, which filled with new flesh under careful treatment, and finally they have gone out into the world with new faces."

"There was one man, I remember, who came in to us with his entire face gone—nothing left but one eye. We fed him through a tube, built him a metal jaw, fitted with teeth, and made him look like a human being again, except that he had no nose—only two nostrils. We found him a false nose and a pair of spectacles attached, biding the scarred flesh around his missing eye, and making him look so much like another man that one would not have glanced at him a second time to note his deformity."

"Another man came to us with the greater part of his face intact, but with no nose. It had been shot off completely, leaving his flesh flat from chin to forehead. We made him a nose to fit him. From the place where his nose had joined to his forehead there hung a little wisp of skin. This was pulled down, stretched every day, and kept dry and healthy by an antiseptic powder. Finally it grew to the correct length for a nose. Then we opened his wrist and grafted a piece of bone to the place where his nose should have been, binding arm and face together until the operation was completed. Then we adjusted the skin, which filled out with healthy flesh, and there was a new nose!"

Easy to Give Man New Face.
A man whose face had been hanging down from below his eyes, Miss Hammond says, was a simple case. His face was sewn back in place.

"I met him on the street in Paris," she says, "just two days before I sailed, and his face looked just as usual, except for a slight scar which ran along under his eyes and across his nose. In time it will almost disappear. A man who had been the victim of a freak shell which had ripped out every one of his teeth, leaving him otherwise unharmed, was supplied with new gums and a complete set of upper and lower false teeth. I have even seen a man with his brain bulging down over his eye from a jagged cut to his skull. The brain has been carefully pressed back in place, and the head fitted with a metal plate. This operation leaves the patient perfectly normal so far as his mental condition is concerned. He is, however, unable to go about much in the hot sun, as strong heat affects him, and he cannot drink because it irritates the brain."

Sometimes, Miss Hammond said, a patient would be brought into the hospital with his leg smashed to pieces. Instead of making a hurried amputation, every effort was made to save the injured limb. It was put into a frame, and in a short time the smashed bones would take a position, knit, and begin to grow together, while the splintered bits would gradually work their way out of the leg through the flesh.



POULTRY

ENCOURAGE PULLETS TO LAY

Avoid Any Interruption of Regular Habits or Radical Change in Food Diet.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The growing pullet is a creature of habit, thoroughly addicted to regularity and vigorously opposed to disturbance and unusual commotion. It is essential for the good of the flock in its entirety that the pullets should grow and improve like clockwork, from the time of hatching to maturity. Laying is often retarded by seemingly trivial disturbances, such as moving the fowl from place to place and changing the makeup of the ration.

In order to insure early eggs see to it that the growth of the pullets is not retarded in any manner whatever. Almost without exception the pullet whose growth from hatching to maturity has been regular, not subject to checks and interruptions, is an early layer. In support of the statement that checked growth results in retarded laying, comes the fact that May-hatched pullets often lay earlier than others which were hatched in April but retarded in the early stages of their growth by unfavorable weather. Retardation by weather conditions, however, is only one of many factors which may stunt the normal growth of a pullet and defer her entrance to the laying class.

As a rule, egg production begins at or before the cessation of the pullet's physical growth and development of the reproductive organs. Generally, influences which hinder growth also operate to delay egg production for several months. Any disturbance affecting the habits, quarters or comfort of the pullet at any stage of her life may retard laying. Shifting the birds from place to place and abrupt changes in the diet often disturb the fowl enough to retard laying. In fact, poultry fanciers who desire to keep pullets in condition for exhibition often use this means of keeping them from laying. On the average, pullets about to begin laying are more sensitive to disturbances than at any other time.



A Flock of Well-Developed Pullets Ready to Begin Laying.

er stage of their growth, and therefore require greater care in handling, but disturbances retarding the growth even of small chicks are likely to postpone the beginning of egg production.

It is imperative that every poultry keeper exercise the maximum of caution from the time the chicks are hatched until the pullets attain maturity, so that the fowl will make regular growth and not be subjected to any factors which will stunt or divert the proper development of the birds. The alphabet of proper management of the pullets emphasizes such factors as correct nourishment, constitution, exercise, and cleanliness. Given the proper care and surroundings, the early-hatched chick will develop into a profitable, early and persistent producer of eggs. This is the goal toward which every poultryman should work.

YOUNG CHICKS NEED WARMTH

When Brooded by Hens They Remain Under Mothers Nearly All the Time for Three Days.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The first requirement of young chicks is warmth—a temperature comfortable for them. Chicks hatch in a temperature of 102 degrees to 105 degrees F. When brooded by hens they remain under the mothers nearly all the time for two or three days. Chicks shipped in small boxes are kept warm by the heat of their bodies so long as the boxes are not exposed to near-freezing temperatures, but this natural heat is not sufficient when they are given more liberty.

Leaves Superior to Berries.
In coffee-growing countries a suggestion of the leaves of the plant is held by many to be superior to that made from berries.

Optimistic Thought.
Persons with the least knowledge are apt to be the greatest talkers.

OF DISTINCTIVE AMERICAN STYLE



This New Bonnet Is as Gay and Charming as the Month of Flowers, With Tender Pink and White Buds. The Hat Is a Creation of Plink Georgette and Dancing Blue Ostrich Feathers That Curl and Cling to the Unusual Shape.

NEW HATS FOR AUTUMN WEAR

Information That May Lead to Prospective Buyer Making a Wise Decision.

TAM KEEPS ITS POPULARITY

Feather Trimming Is Employed on Model That Almost Every Woman Can Wear With Good Effect—Some Effective Turbans.

What can stimulate interest in fashion at this season of the year like a little glimpse at new hats? For hats are always interesting and hats are the first new thing a woman buys at the beginning of a new season.

In fact, we buy new hats regardless of seasons and wear them, too, without consideration for their fitness for a particular season; straw hats in January, velvet in July.

And there are velvet hats and others, advanced models to excite your curiosity, stimulate your interest and help you to decide your first new autumn style.

And my! what a good effect a new hat has upon the average woman, both from the material aspect of a pleasing appearance and the less tangible but nevertheless definite aspect of mental stimulus, of renewed interest in life in general, comments Edith M. Burtis in the Philadelphia Ledger.

Sometimes, as is usually the case with children, a woman trends life's path more gayly when she puts on new shoes, but more generally it is a new hat that helps over a period of mental depression, of world weariness, of disinterest, for hats don't hurt and new shoes do, more so the pity.

Let me depart from the subject in hand, new hats, just long enough to ask why do so many girls foolishly buy shoes just a little too tight?

Many girls from tight shoes. This practice does not improve the appearance of the feet; rather is the effect deteriorating and the discomfort one suffers often distorts the feet, always mars the poise and the walk and prevents the absolute attention to the conversation of a companion, the giving of the entire interest to the pleasure at hand that makes folks say: "There is an attractive and likable girl," the opinion of friends and acquaintances that establishes a girl as a favorite.

There is never a season when some form of the graceful and generally becoming tam is not in vogue and this will be the case this season as in all others. There is one style especially attractive, a between-seasons tam on new lines and interestingly developed, of tulle and soutache braid in two colors, to say nothing of an effective feature trimming that lends the last note of smart fashion to this time-established model.

One excellent quality of the tam shapes is that almost every woman can wear one, all young girls can and most women of more mature years, provided they select the right model.

Strikingly unusual is a hat of velvet with trimming of glycerin ostrich in a sort of shower effect over the upturned brim. This may seem an extreme model, not so much in shape as in this arrangement of a popular trimming. And while not every woman can wear this hat or want to, nevertheless it portrays a certain new and interesting feature of autumn millinery that you should be glad to note.

Ostrich Tip Trimming.
Quite the reverse from the extreme fashion standpoint, yet nevertheless smart, despite its conservative tone, is the becoming turban of rich brocade, velvet and tiny ostrich tips, artistically combined. This hat illustrates still another use of ostrich, the regulation small curled tips. Not so new a treatment of ostrich but always a pleasing and satisfactory one, especially if one takes advantage of the modern process of shower proofing that insures the beauty of the feather against all moisture whether a fog or rain.

If you are not familiar with this very commendable innovation in apparel insurance ask your milliner about it or the shop where you buy feathers for the hat you trim yourself.

And here let me digress once more for a moment to register the suggestion that a technical knowledge of millinery is well worth the time and the small price it will cost a girl or woman to acquire this knowledge.

Very smart and modish is a trim, close-fitting shape of velvet effectively trimmed with uncurled ostrich, and this hat is still another evidence attesting to the fashion value of ostrich as an autumn trimming of smart hats.

Model for Autumn.
Another new autumn hat, like most of the new models, is of velvet, turned up sharply in the front and trimmed only with a rich cluster of silk flowers and foliage. It is an excellent model for first choice in the development of your autumn wardrobe, for it can be worn now—right now—and that's what most of us want to do with new things—put them on and enjoy them immediately.

A costume that has been much admired is a simple, dignified dinner gown of charmeuse, with underskirt of contrasting color, simply trimmed with ribbon in two widths and colors, modeled after the beautiful lines of the early Greek costume. This is the sort of gown that is not dependent upon any whim of fashion for its acceptance. It is the kind of gown that can be worn until it is worn out, and this is a feature that appeals to many women not entirely from the standpoint of economy, but because many of us must be well acquainted with our clothes before we are quite comfortable with them. Like old acquaintances, we must feel that our clothes wear well, and not from the standpoint of actual wearing service, but from that of presenting us in the best possible light, of helping us appear at our best.

BLOUSES IN WIDE VARIETY
Wash Fabrics Figure Prominently Among Materials Employed—Pendant Decorations Highly Favored.
The shops are really alluring in their display of overblouses in fabrics and styles suitable for summer wear. It is perhaps an interesting thing that wash fabrics have been made to serve so admirably for these blouses—for there was a time when it seemed that only chiffon and georgette and soft crepe would do for them.

But now linen, organdie, batiste, raitine—lots of raitine, too, which is another of those interesting evidences of a return to favor of a fabric or style that has seemingly gone by—all these and other summer fabrics, heavy, homespun, crashlike-looking things, are used for the overblouse.

One thing that marks many of the blouses is little tassels and hanging buttons and fringe. There are all sorts of these pendant decorations, from sleeve ends and hems and just hanging down from any other part of the blouse itself.

Directoire Dress.
A beautiful directoire dress is made of black tulle with superb jet embroidery on the hem; there is a large directoire collar, high up under the chin, made of white organdie and caught in by a black tulle ribbon, and a cabriole hat of bright green Japanese straw trimmed with a little wreath of blue hollyhocks and jet ivy leaves. The dress is split up at the side—very high indeed—over a plaited underdress of fine black lace. The paretel, carried with it, is of bright green muslin, with an ebony stick and a carved ivory handle.

"Pennsylvania Dutch" is a patois supposed to be a corruption of South German. Early settlers in Pennsylvania were from the upper Rhine and this dialect has grown out of the language they spoke.

Poetry and Prose.
"Across the Alps lies Italy" may be a good graduating motto, but a high school class in Kansas chose this: "Beyond us lies the sawbuck and the washtub."—Boston Transcript.

Only Worth-While Boss.
"De good boss," said Uncle Eben, "ain't de man dat lets you loaf on de job, but de one dat shows you how you kin take pleasure an' pride in de work."

PLAN GIVEN TO DEHORN CATTLE

Strong Clothesline and Clean, Sharp Meat Saw Are Among Tools Required.

MEANS TO CONTROL ANIMAL

Necessary That Rope Be Held by Assistant So That It May Be Slackened in Case of Emergency—Where Horns Should Be Cut.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The dehorning of cattle can be very satisfactorily performed without other apparatus or instruments than a good strong clothesline and a clean sharp meat saw, or a butter saw with a rigid back. The same simple means for controlling the animal is just as applicable when dehoring clippers are to be used as when the horns are to be removed with the saw. The head of the animal is secured to the horizontal rail or stringer which holds the upper ends of the stanchion boards. The animal is put in the stanchion in the usual manner; then one end of a heavy clothesline is passed around the upper part of the neck and tied in a knot that will not slip, otherwise it will choke the animal. The free end of the rope is now carried between the horns, through the stanchion to the front, up and over the horizontal



Head of Steer Showing Result of Proper Dehorning.

stanchion rail, then down underneath the neck and up and over the top of the stanchion rail to an assistant, who should hold it firmly. Now open the stanchion, allowing the animal to withdraw its head; then, keeping the rope tight, pass it once around the muzzle, up and over the stanchion rail, and through to the front again to the hands of the assistant, who should stand 3 or 4 feet in front of the animal and hold the rope firmly, but prepared to release it when told to do so by the operator. The animal is now ready for the dehoring operation.

Rope Held by Assistant.

It is necessary that the rope be held by an assistant, as in the event of the animal struggling during the operation so as to throw itself off its feet, or if there appears to be danger of its choking, the rope may be slackened promptly at the word of the operator and the animal partially released. This, however, is rarely necessary, for as soon as the head is secured the operator should be ready, standing at the right shoulder of the animal with his saw, and proceed to saw off first the right and then the left horn. It is a good plan before commencing the real work to experiment upon an animal in the matter of control by tying the head to the stanchion rail as described.

If the stanchion rail is too wide to permit of properly securing the lower part as well as the upper part of the animal's head, the turn of the rope around the muzzle may be omitted and the last lap of the rope carried around the stanchion rail to the front and to the hands of the assistant. Care should be taken that the rope pass each time over the neck of the animal



Improper Dehorning.

to the stanchion rail between the horns in such a way that it will not interfere with the work of the saw.

Where to Cut the Horns.

The horns should be severed from a quarter to a half inch below where the skin joins the base of the horn, cutting from the back toward the front.

If the cut is made too high an irregular, gnarly growth of horn is very apt to follow. It will be seen that the point of union of the skin and horn varies in different cattle; hence there can be no rule of measurement, except as the eye becomes trained to see the point or line at which the cut should be made. In the beef breeds fully one-half inch of skin, all around, is usually taken off with the horn.

Pockley, W. Va.—Miners digging coal in a mine of the East Gulf Coal company unearthed the body of a petrified man. The fossil is a perfect specimen of the human body.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

MOST FRAGRANT OF FLOWERS

Baltimore Admirer Declares the Breath of the Lilac Stands Unmatched for Sweetness.

When the lilacs breathe, odors of Araby become field and astringent in comparison. When the lilacs breathe, their odorous breath carries the fragrance of the distillation of a generation of life and love that they have gathered to themselves, where they have bloomed by the garden wall or against the porch pillar. The old home—wonderful in the vividness of its memories and associations—is created by the picturing of beauty and tenderness that the fragrance of the blossoming lilacs brings to the mind. One sees the path through the garden whaling down to the clump of lilacs. The faces of other days are framed in the pictures that fancy creates through the magic of the lilacs.

The particles of bloom are in full flower and the blooms will be hailed with joy by the multitudes who have in their feelings the sentiments to which lilacs appeal. They are a meditative and reflective kind of flower. They come so quietly in the spring. They bloom forth so abundantly and magnificently. They sing their concert to the airs of April and cause the four winds of the heavens to become their survivors to the joy of mankind.

The lilacs are the softest and most persuasive of all tints, those of lavender and purple, with some of driven whiteness. How wonderful their beauty, the assembling of the blossoms and their disposition upon the branch! How full of art! How exquisitely Dresden is the lilac as it swings in the breeze! And every lilac bush is a product of years of growth, and that growth goes on perennially until one and another generation is laid beneath the sod, and the lilac has been trusted with the cherished memories of youth and maturity and age—passed out of life.—Baltimore American.

INTRODUCES DRUG IN LUNGS

French Physician's Method of Administering Chloroform Said to Be Pronounced Successful.

A new method of administering chloroform, brought out in France by Dr. Guisez, is described in the Scientific American. The doctor no longer applies the drug by the usual compress or mask placed over the mouth, but introduces the chloroform vapor directly into the lungs through a tube running into the windpipe. The tube method has already been employed in several hundred cases, and with great success. Besides being very useful for operations to be performed on the head and neck, it is of great interest because it never produces nausea.

The effects of the new method will serve to explain the reasons why chloroform operations always produced nausea when operating by the former method, for it appears evident that the nausea was caused by a part of the chloroform vapors being absorbed by the oesophagus and the stomach.

Average Intelligence.

There have been a number of reports about the results of the psychological tests in the army which are not particularly encouraging. Of course it is all very well to find that more than half of those taken in the draft were of an average or of a higher intelligence and that four out of every 100 were of a "very superior" intelligence and eight to ten out of every 100 of "superior" intelligence. This will probably average up higher than what would be secured in any European country, but the fly in the ointment is the high relative percentage of those who are "below average" intelligence, or of an "inferior" intelligence or are "very inferior," with several grades and degrees even below the "very inferior."

Nelson's Victory Cups.

Recognition of the English "allent navy" which did so much to win the war has come in the presentation of two communion cups to the Royal Naval Harkness church of Portsmouth, England. These cups were used on Nelson's flagship Victory in the battle of Trafalgar. Thus the glory that was England's in the earlier days joins hands with the glory of the present, and the spirit of the brave men who stood by in all the long months of the North sea vigil. Nine years ago these cups were given to a church in Glasgow. The widow of the rector of this parish now gives them to the navy as the most fitting holder of the goblets, which were made about 1500.

Misunderstanding.

"The Germans are always being misunderstood, and this misunderstanding is always to the poor fellows' disadvantage."

The speaker was Adolph Junch, the millionaire dye importer of Duluth. "I know a German motorist," he went on, "who arrived one June evening at a crowded country road house. When the clerk told him the house was full, he said desperately: "Can't you at least give me a bundle of hay somewhere?"

"There ain't a thing left, mister," said the clerk, "but a bit of cold mutton stew."

New Substitute for Oil.

A factory has been started in Sweden for extracting oil from schist, thus adding one more to the number of substitutes already on the market. Large quantities of alum schist are found in the district, yielding benzine and crude oils.

Ruby's Significance.

Marbodius, bishop of Rennes, who wrote early in the twelfth century, said that a ruby signifies divine power and love, dignity and royalty. It has always been considered one of the most beautiful gems and the rarest.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent.)

A miscellaneous shower was given Miss Ethel Plummer on Tuesday evening at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Plummer. The affair was a great success and was arranged by her sister and brother, Miss Florence Plummer and Mr. Lewis Plummer, the party appearing at the door with horns and whistles before Miss Plummer was aware of anything unusual. Miss Plummer, who is to become the bride of Mr. Julian Johnson of Newport in the near future, received many useful and beautiful gifts. Games were played and refreshments were served. The evening was concluded by general singing.

A meeting was held at Glen Farm on Tuesday under the direction of Mr. Lester Lloyd, who is the head of the dairy extension bureau, of R. I. State College. This was the second in a series of meetings for the instruction of boys of Newport County, in cattle judging.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Sward, of Bar Harbor, Maine, have been spending the past few days at the home of Mrs. Sward's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William W. Anthony. Upon their return on Tuesday Mrs. Sward's aunt, Miss Kate L. Duffee, accompanied them to their home, where she will spend her vacation.

Miss Jean Allen of Newport and Mr. Macurdy of New York were badly injured in an automobile collision on Bristol Ferry Road on Sunday.

Posters of the Newport County Fair have been erected, the dates being September 16, 17, 18 and 19. It is expected to be a bigger and better fair than ever.

An accident occurred at Black Point Farm on Monday night when the floor of a barn collapsed, letting four of the heavy work horses through to a pit below. Some time ago a concrete floor was laid over the board floor and no extra supports were put in to hold the added weight. There was a pit about twelve feet square, four feet in depth, under the floor which was practically airtight, causing a dry rot, which caused the wood to decay and finally to collapse. Some of the horses had rolled under the floor and all were injured. Mr. Corrigan of Newport was called and with the aid of the neighbors he was able to extricate the horses about one o'clock Tuesday morning.

Mr. William Heathcote was arrested in Portsmouth for having four short bass in his possession. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$20 and costs for each, amounting to \$86.20, which he paid. The required length of bass is ten inches. They were caught in Stafford Pond, Tiverton.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gray gave a clam bake on Labor Day to a number of relatives and friends. Among those present were Mr. Gray's parents, Captain and Mrs. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Sowle and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Gray and family of Newport, Miss Hammond of Newport, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Sward of Bar Harbor, Me., Mr. and Mrs. William W. Anthony, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Clarke and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jethro Harrison Peckham and family, Mr. William G. Lamb, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Anthony.

The windows of the cottages at the Hummocks were illuminated on Saturday in honor of an ancient custom whereby they always lighted up for the last night. This time it was partially to help with Tiverton's welcome home.

Mrs. Emma Sherman has had as guest at her home on Quaker Hill Miss Mary Hodges, who has recently returned from overseas where she served as a Red Cross Nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward King have returned to their home in New York after having been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Greene.

Mr. Sidney C. Thomas has had as guests at his home on Childs street Mr. Alfred Hicks and daughter, Miss Lunetta Hicks, of Utica, N. Y., and Mr. Stillman Chevers of Providence.

Mrs. Chester Butts of Providence is spending a few days with her cousin, Mrs. George Elliott.

Mary Smoot, wife of Mr. Sidney Smoot, died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chase, on Sunday evening. Mrs. Smoot had been ill for nearly a year. She is survived by her husband, a three-year old son Robert, and three brothers, John and Frank Chase of this town, and Charles Chase of Providence.

The funeral was held from the home of her parents on Wednesday, with a mass of requiem at St. Anthony's Church. There were many beautiful floral tributes.

Lieut. and Mrs. Horace Leroy Borden have been guests of Mr. Borden's father, Mr. Alfred Borden.

An all-day conference was held at the Friends' Church on Wednesday, the principal speaker being Mrs. J. V. Cooper of Fairhaven, Mass., who was formerly a nun.

A pretty wedding took place on Monday when Miss Annie Oliveira of this town was united in marriage with Mr. Joseph P. Souza of Fall River. The wedding took place in St. Anthony's Church, which looked very attractive, after which a wedding breakfast and reception was held at the home of the bride's parents.

The Daughters of the American Revolution held their annual picnic at the Social Studio, near Bristol Ferry. A large number of the members were present and a basket luncheon was served.

Mr. John Wesley Hargraves, who died recently in Fall River, was the father of Mrs. William A. Lawrence and brother-in-law of Mrs. William B. Clarke of this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Anthony have had as guests Captain and Mrs. Frederick Cook.

The schools of this town opened on Tuesday morning after the summer vacation.

Oysters are now in season, although the price is rather high. Lobsters have not been as high in price during the past summer as usual, due to it is said to the reduced consumption all over the country following the prohibitory enactment.

Russell Barker, seven years old, son of Patrolman William J. Barker, will never have a narrower escape from death than he had on Tuesday evening when he dashed into a Ford car going north on Broadway. He was struck and knocked down, the car passing over him, but none of the wheels striking him. The driver of the Ford, in trying to avoid the boy, turned into the path of an approaching trolley, which struck the auto and forced it sideways with the boy still underneath. He was picked up and carried into Byrnes' drug store, where he was found to be badly frightened, but with only superficial injuries.

A very successful smoker and entertainment was held by the Newport Post of the American Legion in the Community Theatre on Thursday evening, veterans of the Spanish War being present by invitation and taking part in the festivities. Addresses were made by Governor Beekman and others, the Governor speaking of the bonus bill which he expects to have passed by the Legislature at the next session, and being greeted with rousing applause. Following the speaking a vaudeville and boxing program was put on with enthusiastic applause.

The steamer Mount Hope has completed her Black Island trips for the season. It is expected that the New Shoreham will continue to run for some time yet, although the recent death of the owner of that line causes some uncertainty as to future plans.

INCREASE IN COUNTERFEITING

Chief of the Secret Service Appeals for More Funds for Combating It

Washington. — Counterfeiting has been resorted to such "an unusual degree in the last few months," that the secret service, handicapped by lack of money, is finding it difficult to combat it, Chief W. L. Moran reported to congress, in asking \$125,000 in addition to \$275,000 recently granted, for the operations of his bureau during the next year.

"It was predicted that when the war in Europe ended," wrote the chief, "counterfeiters would resume operations on a more or less extensive scale and the great volume of currency, bonds, war savings stamps, and other obligations and securities issued during the war would attract those criminally inclined. This prediction has borne out by the fact that since February 1, 1919, twelve new counterfeit note issues have appeared in circulation."

Chief Moran said the "very existence of the secret service is threatened by insufficient appropriation and salary limitations." The average salary of the agents, he said, was \$5.40 a day.

STUDIES U. S. EDUCATION



Dr. Sales Marchan, prominent Chilean scholar, who with his wife is in this country studying the educational system for the benefit of his government.

WRESTLING PARSON IN ARMY

Soldiers Thrown by Chaplain Currie of Second Division Promise to Go to Church.

With the American Forces in Germany—Chaplain E. S. Currie of the Second division has become known among the American forces on the Rhine as "the wrestling parson" in his go-to-church campaign, which he inaugurated recently among the soldiers.

Chaplain Currie has been putting on an exhibition in Leutesdorf every night the last few weeks, and each man he throws promises to induce five other soldiers to accompany him to church the Sunday following the wrestling match.

The contests have been held in the Leutesdorf playhouse. Chaplain Currie has been taking on different men from the Third battalion of the Sixth marines each night. Reports to the chaplain's office of the Second division say that Chaplain Currie has been winning about 75 per cent of the matches.

RAILWAY LABOR MOVE ASSAILED

New York World, Strong Wilson Supporter, Denounces "Revolution by Ultimatum."

PARALLEL TO RUSSIAN IDEA.

Cal's Railroad Brotherhoods' Plan for Government Ownership "Soviet Economic Venture."

New York.—The New York World, in a leading editorial, characterizes the railroad labor plan for Government ownership of railroads as "a straight-out adventure into Soviet economics."

The editorial page of the World has long had a national reputation for unflinching support of Democratic principles, hostility to Wall street, and the most loyal and vigorous assistance to President Wilson. The World says:

"Revolution by Ultimatum."

The plan of the railroad brotherhoods for taking over the railroad properties of the country is a straight-out adventure into Soviet economics. It contemplates collective ownership, but class operation and control, which is at the foundation of the Soviet system.

The American people, through their Government, are to buy the railroads from the private owners and turn these properties over to the railroad employees to manage and operate. In consideration of an investment of approximately \$20,000,000,000 the Government is to appoint one-third of the directors, and the public is to share in such savings in the cost of operation as may remain after the employees have paid themselves what they think their services ought to be worth.

The spirit in which the program is put forth may be inferred from a statement made by B. M. Jewell, acting president of the railroad employees' department of the American Federation of Labor, in which he said that if President Wilson's suggestion to Congress was carried out "we will tie up the railroads so tight that they will never run again if that legislation is passed." It might have been Trotsky himself speaking to a bourgeois that had offered mild and academic objections to being despoiled.

Why Is the Government?

Before any railroad plan can be worked out one highly essential fact must be established—namely, whether the sovereign power of the United States is vested in Government and in the American people or whether it is vested in the railroad brotherhoods.

For three years now the brotherhoods have assumed that the sovereign power was vested in them, and Congress has provided them with excellent reasons for that assumption. When the railroad employees in the critical period of the summer of 1916 demanded an eight-hour day and threatened a general strike, President Wilson sent a message to Congress in which he urged that the eight-hour day be made the basis of work and wages, but he made four other proposals, one of which called for—

"An amendment to the existing Federal statute which provides for the mediation, conciliation and arbitration of such controversies as the present by adding to it a provision that in case the methods of accommodation now provided for should fail, a full public investigation of the merits of every such dispute should be instituted and completed before a strike or lockout may be lawfully attempted."

Congress refused to enact this legislation because the labor leaders objected to it, and now we have a situation in which a labor leader can threaten to "tie up the railroads so tight that they will never run again" if Congress presumes to pass an act to which the brotherhood autocracy objects as unequal to its imperative demands.

The railroad brotherhoods have embarked upon a policy that even the most conservative of them must admit is economically revolutionary. If their scheme of nationalization under class control is to be carried out in respect to railroads, nobody can draw the line where it shall stop until all industry is under Soviet direction. Yet they are not putting their program out as a matter to be discussed and deliberately considered by the American people. They are trying to force the issue and bring about a revolution by ultimatum.

The Public Pays.

In the last three years the railroad employees have received hundreds of millions of dollars in wage increases for which the general public is paying. As a reward for its generosity the country is to be taken by the throat and choked into submission if the most complicated economic issues that have ever confronted it are not settled forthwith. If there is any difference between that kind of arrogance and the arrogance of the German general staff in July, 1914, we should like to know what it is.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Brown have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Pauline Brown, to Mr. Arthur Leroy Greason. The wedding will take place at "Brookfield Farm," the residence of the bride's parents, on Saturday, September 20, at 6:00 o'clock.

OLD BOOKS WANTED

PAY LIBERAL PRICES

For Old Books, Pamphlets, Documents, Manuscripts, Almanacs, Play Bills, etc. And am in Newport once a month for two or three days, to answer calls from people within 20 miles of Newport, having material of this character for sale. If you wish to see me on my next visit, write me.

E. J. WILDER

ANTIQUARIAN BOOKSELLER
46 CORNHILL, Boston, Mass.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., Aug. 16, 1919.
THIS UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last will and testament of MARY O. ROSE, late of the Town of New Shoreham, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, hereby gives notice that he has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

DAVID B. ROSE, Executor.
8-16-19

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE
New Shoreham, R. I., Aug. 16, 1919.
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Guardian of the person and estate of MYRTLE L. MITCHELL, of said New Shoreham and has given bond according to law.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, August 23rd, 1919.
THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last will and testament of DANIEL MCGUIRE, otherwise known as Daniel McGuire, late of the City of Newport, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, hereby gives notice that she has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

BRIDGET MARY MCGUIRE
8-23

W. T. WILSON

EYES EXAMINED
GLASSES FITTED
15 YEARS ON MATHEWSON STREET
Third Floor
TURK'S HEAD BUILDING
Providence - R. I.

R. I. Normal School

announces the opening of the next term on MONDAY, Sept. 8, at 10 a. m. New students will register and will be assigned to classes at that time. Former students with irregular programs should meet their advisers at one in the afternoon. Former students with regular programs will register at 4 o'clock Tuesday morning. Candidates for admission must be graduates of approved high schools, with recommendations from Principal. There will be a voluntary examination Wednesday, Sept. 3, at 9:30 a. m., not in subject matter, but to determine for each applicant, by modern scientific tests, whether he may wisely fit himself for the teaching profession. The following courses will be offered: 1. General course; 2. Kindergarten-primary course; 3. Course for college graduates; 4. Special course for teachers of successful experience; 5. Course of library training; 6. Degree in co-operation with Rhode Island State College. For catalogue apply to JOHN L. ALGER, Principal, R. I. Normal School, Providence, or WALTER E. RANGER, Secretary of the Trustees, Room 119, State House, Providence.

REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on June 30, 1919.

RESOURCES	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	202,777 84
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	208,377 64
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	570 68
Liberty Loan Bonds \$5, 4 and 4 1/2 per cent, pledged to secure State or other deposits or bills payable	110,000 00
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned and unpledged	61,911 73
Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S. bonds	92,028 73
Stocks other than Federal Reserve Bank Stock	9,400 00
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent. of subscription)	1,100 00
Value of banking house, 14,000 00	14,000 00
Equity in banking house	33,034 21
Cash in vault and net amounts due from National Banks	95,500 80
Exchanges for clearing house	2,205 47
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	5,300 00
Interest earned but not collected—approximately—on notes and bills receivable not past due	2,221 85
Total	570,771 35
LIABILITIES	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000 00
Surplus fund	50,000 00
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	12,077 90
Interest and discount collected or credited, in advance of maturity and not earned (approximate)	2,137 68
Circulating notes outstanding	105,700 00
Certified checks outstanding	1,043 99
Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding	45 29
Individual deposits subject to check	305,800 81
Certificates of deposits due in less than 30 days (not for money borrowed)	7,846 34
Dividends unpaid	4,319 20
Total	570,771 35

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.
I, Henry J. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

IL. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of July, 1919.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
WILLIAM STEVENS,
WILLIAM A. SHERMAN,
WILLIAM E. DENNIS, Jr.,
Directors.

NEWPORT COUNTY FAIR

AT PORTSMOUTH, R. I.
ON FALL RIVER AND NEWPORT ELECTRIC LINE

September 16, 17, 18, 19

OPEN FROM 10 A. M. TO 10.30 P. M.

Bigger Than Ever

BRING EXHIBITS MONDAY

NEW DEPARTMENTS FREE DANCING

Music: 7th Artillery Band

Admission 25c. Season Tickets \$1.25
Thursday from 10 to 6, 50c. Carriages and Automobiles 25c.

Charter 1565 REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF Reserve District No. 1

The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on June 30, 1919.

RESOURCES	DOLLARS	CU
1. Loans and discounts including rediscounts, (except those shown in b and c)	512,719 94	512,719 94
2. Total loans	512,719 94	512,719 94
3. Overdrafts, secured, 1—; unsecured, \$2,036 11	2,036 11	2,036 11
4. U. S. bonds (other than Liberty Bonds, but including U. S. certificates of indebtedness)	100,000 00	100,000 00
5. U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	10,000 00	10,000 00
6. Liberty Loan Bonds: a. Liberty Loan Bonds \$14, 4 and 4 1/2 per cent. unpledged b. Liberty Loan Bonds \$5, 4 and 4 1/2 per cent. pledged to secure State or other deposits or bills payable	96,900 00	110,920 00
7. Bonds, securities, etc., (other than U. S. bonds) pledged to secure U. S. deposits	25,000 00	121,920 00
8. Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned and unpledged	55,350 09	128,270 09
9. Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S. bonds	128,270 09	128,270 09
10. Value of banking house, owned and unencumbered	22,816 00	22,816 00
11. Equity in banking house	22,816 00	22,816 00
12. Furniture and fixtures with Federal Reserve Bank	1,000 00	1,000 00
13. Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	61,571 06	61,571 06
14. Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks	145,811 81	145,811 81
15. Exchanges for clearing house	10,318 13	10,318 13
16. Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 13)	177,285 68	177,285 68
17. Total of items 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18	177,285 68	177,285 68
18. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	5,300 00	5,300 00
19. Interest earned but not collected—approximately—on Notes and Bills Receivable not past due	2,221 85	2,221 85
20. Other assets, if any	5,581 14	5,581 14
Total	\$1,202,461 13	\$1,202,461 13
LIABILITIES	DOLLARS	CU
21. Capital Stock paid in	\$100,000 00	\$100,000 00
22. Surplus fund	50,000 00	50,000 00
23. Undivided profits	35,376 17	35,376 17
24. Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	12,077 90	12,077 90
25. Interest and discount collected or credited, in advance of maturity and not earned (approximate)	2,137 68	2,137 68
26. Circulating notes outstanding	105,700 00	105,700 00
27. Net amounts due to National Banks	1,043 99	1,043 99
28. Net amounts due to banks, bankers and trust companies (other than included in items 21 or 22)	174,297 16	174,297 16
29. Certified checks outstanding	1,043 99	1,043 99
30. Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding	45 29	45 29
31. Demand deposits other than bank deposits subject to Reserve (deposits payable within 30 days)	186,885 63	186,885 63
32. Individual deposits subject to check	305,800 81	305,800 81
33. Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed)	7,846 34	7,846 34
34. Dividends unpaid	4,319 20	4,319 20
35. Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve items 31, 32, 33, 34 and 35	701,793 43	701,793 43
36. Bills payable, with Federal Reserve Bank	25,000 00	25,000 00
Total	\$1,202,461 13	\$1,202,461 13

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND
County of Newport, ss.
I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of July, 1919.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.
CORRECT—Attest:
EDWARD A. BROWN,
JOHN T. HAIRE,
FREDERICK B. COGGESHALL,
Directors.

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED

to learn Funeral Directing and Embalming.

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES

TUITION \$50.

NATIONAL SCHOOL OF EMBALMING

103 Aborn Street Providence

TO NEW YORK

FALL RIVER LINE

Lv. Long Wh. daily at 9.45 p. m. Sundays 9.15 and 10.00 p. m.

Ticket Office on the Wharf

NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP LINES

THE
Newport Gas Light Co

offers a limited amount of
COKE for Sale
at the following prices
DELIVERED
36 bu. Prepared Coke \$7.50
36 bu. Common Coke 6.50
(An extra charge of 50 cents shall be made for every 36 bushels carried to bins.)
AT WORKS
Prepared Coke, per bu. .20
Common Coke, per bu. .17

SHORT LINE TO PROVIDENCE

VIA

Newport & Providence

Railway

FARE 64 CENTS

Mackenzie & Winslow

[INCORPORATED]

Dealers in,

HAY, STRAW,

GRAIN

POULTRY SUPPLIES

SALT

Agent for H. C. Anthony's

GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS
Store:
162 BROADWAY
Phone 181
Jamestown Agency
ALTON F. COGGESHALL
Narragansett Ave
Phone 2229